

VIVID PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE.

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/6

The luxury  
of a nightdress  
or slumber-suit of

## Viyella

(REGD. TRADE MARK)

is an  
enduring  
delight



SNUG and cosy from the moment it greets the skin, this lovely unshrinkable fine twill flannel is never irritant or stuffy even when the night turns warm.

Your Shirtmaker or Draper can supply "Viyella" Nightwear.

Always see name "Viyella" on selvage or in garment. Patterns if desired from Wm. Hollins & Co., Ltd., 157, Viyella House, Newgate St., London, E.C. 1.

### AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

Under Contract to carry His Majesty's Mails.

Calling at GIBRALTAR, TOULON, NAPLES, PORT SAID, COLOMBO, FREMANTLE, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY AND BRISBANE.

Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA.

Saloon Tickets interchangeable with other Lines.

HOLIDAY SEA TRIPS to Spain, Riviera and Italy.

	Tons.	LONDON	TOULON	NAPLES
ORMONDE	14,853	Oct. 13	Oct. 19	Oct. 21
ORVIETO	12,133	Nov. 10	Nov. 16	Nov. 18
OSTERLEY	12,129	Dec. 8	Dec. 14	Dec. 16
ORMUZ	14,588	Jan. 5	Jan. 11	Jan. 13

Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN & CO., LTD., Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C. 3.  
Branch Offices: 14, Cockspur Street, S.W. 1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand.

### A GOOD WORK IN SORE NEED

THE PIONEER SOCIETY, FOUNDED 1843

### "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP AND THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES

URGENTLY NEED £25,000

(RECEIVED TO DATE £10,000)

### TO PREVENT CURTAILMENT OF ANY BRANCH OF THE SOCIETY'S WORK

10,000 boys have been sent to the Royal Navy and Mercantile Marine. 9,000 boys have been trained for Civil Employment and Emigration. 1,100 boys and girls now being maintained.

Patrons: THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Chairman and Treasurer: C. E. MALDEN, Esq., M.A.

Deputy Chairman: F. H. CLAYTON, Esq.

Chairman of Ship Committee: HOWSON F. DEVITT, Esq.

Joint Secretaries: H. BRISTOW WALLEN, & HENRY G. COPELAND.

Cheques, etc., should be made payable to, and sent to—

The Shaftesbury Homes and "Arethusa" Training Ship, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C. 2

"QUALITY  
AND FLAVOUR"

## BOURNVILLE COCOA

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

MADE UNDER  
IDEAL CONDITIONS

THE CREST IS THE MARK OF DISTINCTION.

CAVANDER'S



## 'Army Club'

### CIGARETTES

In air-tight tins. 50 for 3/2

Sole Indian Agents:—PHIPSON & Co., Ltd., BOMBAY.

TRUST THE TRIPLE-CHAIN GRIP OF



Mr. E. T. BROWN, in the *Westminster Gazette*:—"To get 4,000 miles from a canvas tyre was regarded as quite good. I have just removed from my own car an Avon Duroolith Cord, 815 x 105, which has covered just over 11,000 miles."

In direct Connection  
with the platforms  
of the Saint-Lazare  
Station.

## GRAND HOTEL TERMINUS SAINT-LAZARE

The Most Central and best situated—500 bedrooms with bath or running water

Telegraphic Address: Terminus—Paris

Why Suffer from ARTHRITIS, DIABETES, GOUT, GRAVEL when  
THE NATURAL MINERAL WATER

## CONTREXEVILLE - PAVILLON

(before and at meals) CURES IT P

Sold everywhere.

Price 2/-

## BONZO'S STAR TURNS

The Fourth Studdy Dogs Portfolio. NOW READY.

16 PLATES IN COLOURS.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: "THE SKETCH," 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

## ST. MORITZ

The Original Home of Winter Sports

ENGADINE,  
SWITZERLAND  
6000 feet.

The Leading Hotels  
with Private Ice Rinks.

THE GRAND HOTEL  
THE KULM HOTELS  
THE SUVRETTA  
THE PALACE  
THE CARLTON



**Quality! Quality! and yet  
again———QUALITY!**



**OYEZ! OYEZ!**

**WHEREAS** the people  
of our nation do eat  
and enjoy the good toffee  
of Mackintosh's in its  
varied forms and flavours

**BE** it known that all sellers of  
sweets do now stock and  
supply a toffee of old-fashioned  
character made according to an old  
time recipe and being exceedingly  
pleasant to taste.

**KNOW** then by these presents that  
this new sweetmeat is a worthy  
addition to the famous Mackintosh  
Toffees-de-Luxe — in which good  
people of all ages find unending  
satisfaction.

**ASK** at ye sweetshoppe this day for—

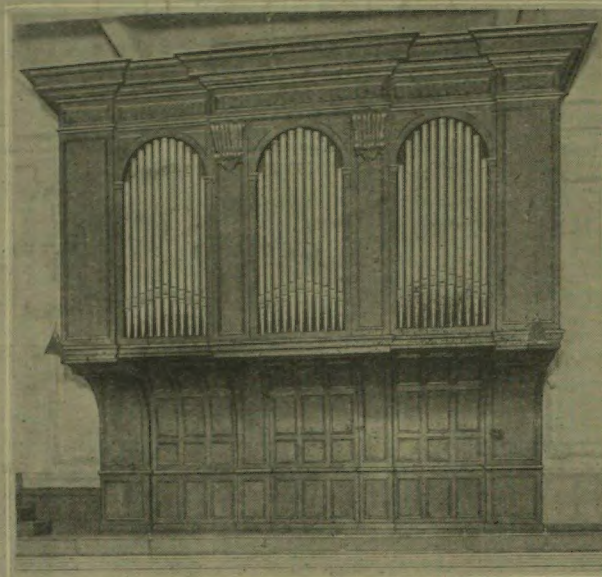
**Mackintosh's  
OLD ENGLISH  
Toffee de Luxe**

8d per ¼ lb.



MADE BY JOHN MACKINTOSH & SONS LTD., HALIFAX

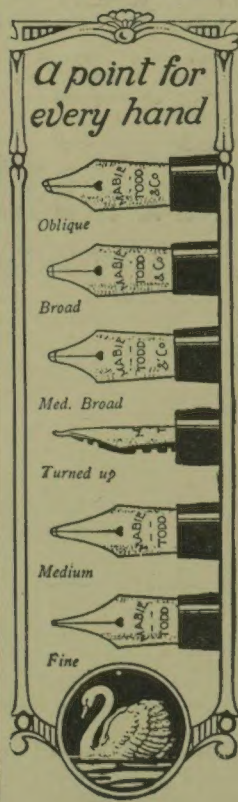
## STEINWAY WELTE PHILHARMONIC REPRODUCTION ORGAN



*For Town or Country Residences*  
*Adaptable Period Designs to suit surrounding architecture*

The above photograph represents the instrument  
from which Messrs Steinways are broadcasting  
actual renderings of the World's greatest organists

**STEINWAY & SONS**  
*Steinway Hall, 115-117, WIGMORE ST. W.1.*



**T**HERE is a vast difference  
between a pen which  
nearly suits your hand and  
one which "fits" it exactly.

The wonderful range of  
"Swan" nibs enables you  
to choose that pen which  
gives writing comfort  
for life.

OF STATIONERS AND JEWELLERS.

**"SWAN"  
FOUNTAINS**

Self-filling Type from 15/-  
Other "Swans" .. 10/6

CATALOGUE POST FREE.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD., Swan House,  
133 & 135, Oxford Street, London, W.1.  
Branches: 79 & 80, High Holborn, W.C.1.;  
97, Cheapside, E.C.2.; 95a, Regent St., W.1.





## EXCLUSIVE FURS OF EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY

Some very fine furs may be seen at 163 & 165, Regent Street, where all the new styles for 1923-4 are being shown.



A Coat of pale grey Chevreton, 50 inches in length, lined with figured crêpe-de-Chine to tone with the fur. Price **£73**

A very fine Coat of Kolinsky, 50 inches in length, with handsome wide collar, lined broché crêpe-de-Chine to harmonise with fur. Price **£450**

This charming Wrap is suitable for day as well as evening wear. It is made Degu (Chinchilla rat), lined blue and silver chiffon-velvet. Price **£95**

An elegant Evening Cloak of Degu skins, which closely resemble Chinchilla. It is very light in weight 50 inches long. Price **£275**

An Illustrated Catalogue will be sent Post Free on request.

A selection of Furs can be sent on approval to any address in Town or Country

THE

## INTERNATIONAL FUR STORE

163 & 165 REGENT STREET. LONDON. W. 1

(TWO DOORS FROM NEW BURLINGTON STREET)

Renovating and Remodelling old Furs to the present styles a specialité



Here's the game to shorten those long Winter evenings!

GET out the Table Five-Ten Set. Rig it up on small table and you're all set for hours of fun and frolic and fascinating play. Table Five-Ten takes up half the space that table tennis requires and gives much more variety of play. And because it is so cleverly designed to keep the balls on the table there is much less fagging of elusive balls.

Buy a Set and give the family some fun this Winter.  
**PRICE 25/-**

OBTAINABLE of TOY and SPORTS DEALERS or in case of difficulty direct from (Dept. N.)  
FIVE-TEN, LTD., 170, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.  
Illustrated particulars free on request. Foreign Rights for disposal.



## Keeps GOUT at bay.

The FRENCH  
NATURAL MINERAL WATER

### VICHY-CELESTINS

is now regularly imported, and can be obtained at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, &c.

To avoid attacks of GOUT, always drink  
**VICHY-CELESTINS.**

Wholesale Agents: **INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd.,**  
Bangor Wharf, 45, Belvedere Road, London, S.E. 1.  
**VICHY THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT**  
Open from May till October.  
CASINO — GOLF — TENNIS — MOTORING, etc.






If you like a Whisky with all the  
Highland Malt it can carry—try

*Grant's*



As supplied to

H. M. Government.

**"STAND FAST"**

WM. GRANT & SONS, LTD.  
The Glenfiddich and Balvenie-  
Glenlivet Distilleries, Dufftown,  
and at  
82, Gordon Street, Glasgow.

London Agents  
for Grant's "Liqueur" Scotch:  
Messrs. HEDGES & BUTLER, LTD.,  
Wine Merchants to H.M. the King,  
153, Regent Street, W. 1



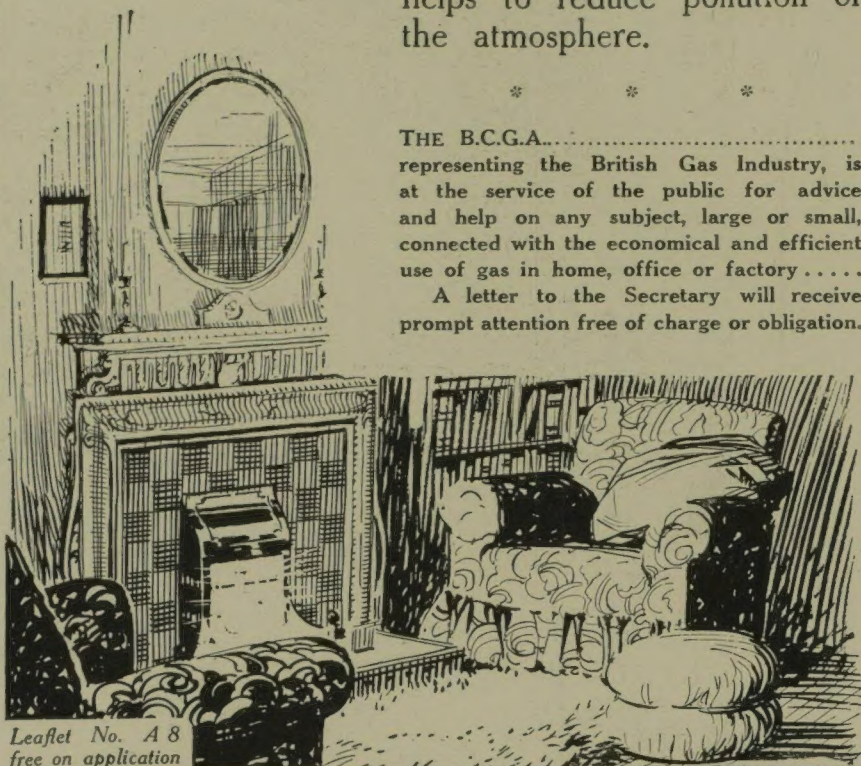
*United for Service*

## The Modern Gas Fire

is artistically designed to meet modern standards of decoration; is scientifically constructed to ensure hygienic perfection; provides warmth just when and so long as it is needed; is clean and so saves labour and expense; is smokeless and so helps to reduce pollution of the atmosphere.

THE B.C.G.A. representing the British Gas Industry, is at the service of the public for advice and help on any subject, large or small, connected with the economical and efficient use of gas in home, office or factory . . . .

A letter to the Secretary will receive prompt attention free of charge or obligation.

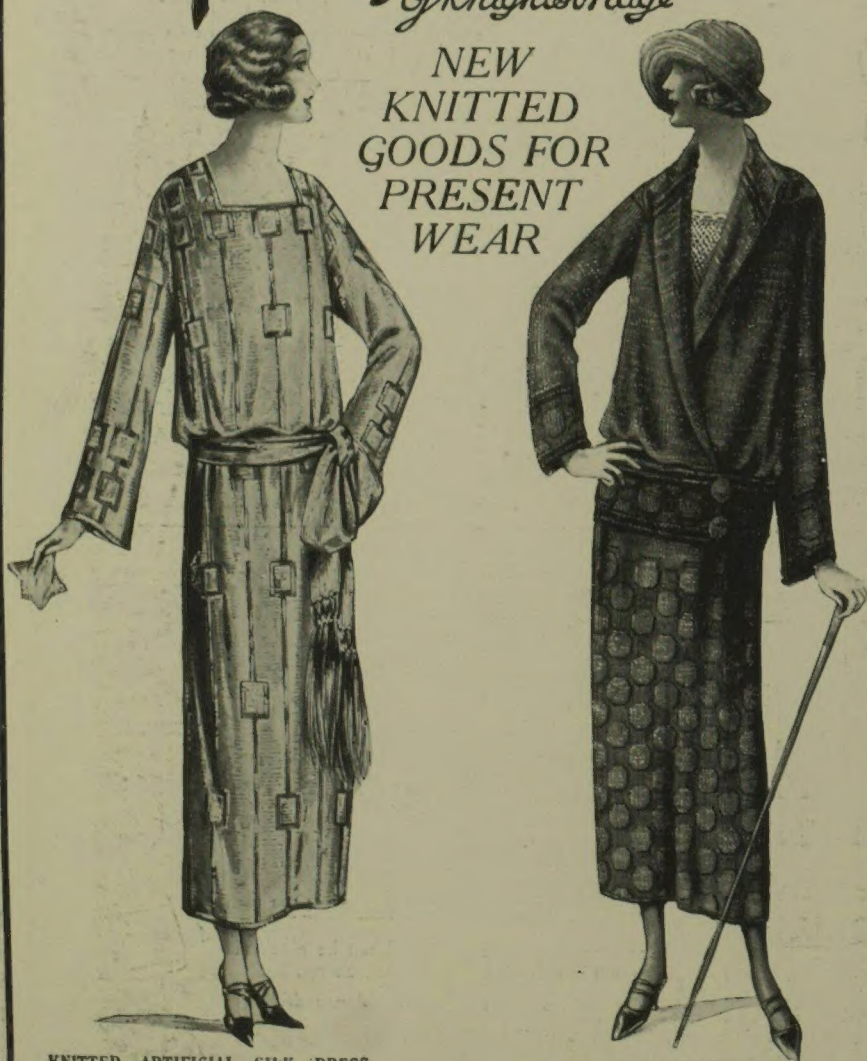


Leaflet No. A 8  
free on application

**THE BRITISH COMMERCIAL GAS ASSOCIATION**  
30, GROSVENOR GARDENS, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1

*Harvey Nichols*  
*of Knightsbridge*

NEW  
KNITTED  
GOODS FOR  
PRESENT  
WEAR



KNITTED ARTIFICIAL SILK DRESS  
(as sketch) made from best quality yarn  
in suitable weight for Autumn and Winter  
wear, knitted in a new design in self  
colours, made in an attractive range of  
shades. Suitable for full or slight figures.  
Price 8 Gns.

KNITTED SUIT (as sketch) made from  
superfine wool and artificial silk mixture  
yarn, the skirt and border of coat are  
knitted in an entirely new design. Made  
in an attractive range of Autumn colours.  
Price 7½ Gns.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, LONDON, S.W.1

**MARSHALL &  
SNELGROVE**

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W.1

beg to announce  
that they will hold

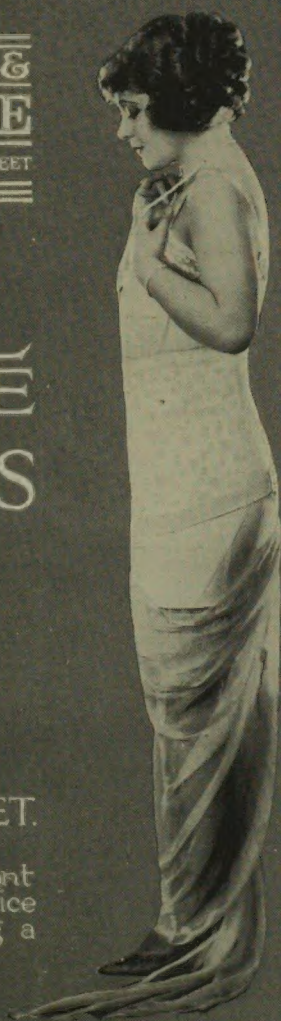
a  
**MODEL  
PARADE  
OF  
CORSETS**

on Monday  
October 8<sup>th</sup>  
and following  
days - until  
October 12<sup>th</sup>

from  
10 a.m. to 12 noon  
and  
3 p.m. to 5 p.m.

**MARCHELLE CORSET.**

This Model has the  
Camp patent adjustment  
at back - a simple device  
for quickly adjusting a  
back laced corset.





## Extreme Value in Best-class Cars

**T**HE 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall at the chassis price of £695 enables one to have a full-sized and full-powered closed motor carriage of the best English construction for little more than £1000. The

power developed exceeds 60 b.h.p. (tax but £23). The body space is 8 ft. 8 in. The highest refinement of running is ensured by the action of the Lanchester harmonic balancer. The petrol consumption is low.



23-60 h.p. Vauxhall 'Sutherland' cabriolet, £1170. To seat seven.  
Salisbury limousine £1220. Warwick landaulette £1195.

OLYMPIA  
MOTOR SHOW  
Nov. 2-10  
STAND 177

Ask for full particulars of the Vauxhall closed-body range, 23-60 h.p. and 14-40 h.p. models.

**VAUXHALL MOTORS LIMITED, LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE**

Telephone: Luton 466 (4 lines)

Telegrams: Carvaux Luton

**LONDON: 174-182 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.1**

Telephone: Museum 8216 (3 lines)

Telegrams: Whirling Phone London

London Agents: Shaw & Kilburn Ltd., 20 Conduit Street, W.1 (Tel: Mayfair 6210)

### Lighting and Cooking for Country Homes

SILVERLITE is the only Generator which works with motor Petrol without waste. Starts and stops automatically.

It gives a brighter, purer light than electricity, and performs every service of coal gas at less cost (at 1/6 per 1000 feet) and more efficiently. For lighting, heating and cooking for a cottage or a castle.

The GENERATOR well-known for its great reliability and wonderful economy. Simple to understand, easy to maintain, non-explosive, non-poisonous.

Write for full details and descriptive booklet.  
Estimates Free.

SPENSERS (Lighting Experts), 6E, London Street, London, W. 2, and 119E, George Street, Edinburgh.

**SILVERLITE**



### A Comfortable Easy Shave

The Kropp is the razor for the man who always shaves in a hurry yet likes his face to be as smooth as a billiard ball. The keen cutting edge of the Kropp severs every hair.



**Black Handle, 10/6. Ivory Handle, 18/-**  
Every Razor is packed in a Case.

From all Hairdressers, Cutlers, Stores, &c.

Send postcard for a copy of 'Shaver's Kit' Booklet No. 51.

Wholesale only: OSBORNE GARRETT & CO., LTD., LONDON, W.1.

### RELIABLE FURS

All our Furs are of sound and reliable quality. We do not stock cheap and "showy" furs, because we know that in the long run they are bound to cause trouble and annoyance to our customers. Our prices are absolutely the lowest compatible with the quality of the skins employed. All our Furs are made on the premises by our own highly skilled furriers. The shape, style and workmanship is in every case excellent. **HANDSOME MODEL FUR CAPE** (as sketch), worked from selected blended moleskins, an exact copy of a new French model, with new double rucked collar of grey squirrel lined moleskin, lined grey figured crêpe-de-Chine.

PRICE 98 Gns.



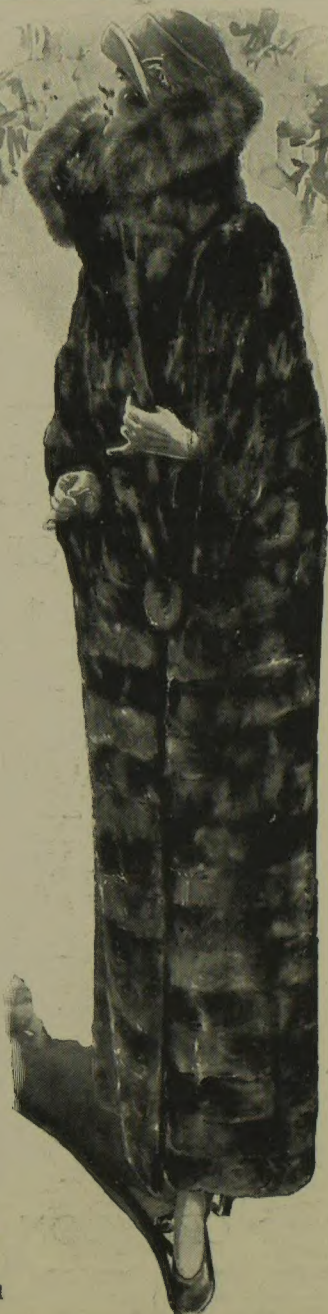
**A GLOVE BARGAIN FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. WASHABLE GAUNTLET SUÈDE GLOVES** (as sketch), best quality, pique sewn. In white, drab, fawn and light grey.

Price 8/9 per pair.

Usual price 12/11 per pair.

**Debenham & Freebody.**

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London, W.1







A few representative lines from Chas. Baker's extensive ranges are:

**GENTLEMEN'S OVERCOATS**  
IN THE LATEST STYLES AND MATERIALS  
READY FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR.

3 Gns.      4 Gns.      5 Gns.      6 Gns.

**LITTLE BOYS' COATS** IN LARGE  
VARIETY OF STYLES AND MATERIALS.

9/11      17/11      24/6      33/6

**CHAS. BAKER & CO., LTD.,**

*Head Depot, Export and Letter Order Department:*

**137 to 140, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.**

271 & 272, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1.

41 & 43, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.4.

256, EDGWARE ROAD, W.2.

27 to 33, KING STREET, HAMMERSMITH, W.6.

5 to 9, SEVEN SISTERS ROAD, N.7.

**CROYDON BRANCH: WHITGIFT HOUSE, 38 & 40, NORTH END.**

## OVERCOATS

FOR ALL PURPOSES  
READY TO WEAR AT  
CHAS. BAKER'S STORES,  
CORRECT STYLES,  
RELIABLE QUALITIES,  
MODERATE PRICES.

CHAS. BAKER & CO.

ARE

ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS  
OF CLOTHING AND SUPPLY  
THE BEST VALUE OBTAIN-  
ABLE.

OVERCOATS EXTENSIVELY  
STOCKED FOR SLENDER,  
MEDIUM, & FULL FIGURES.

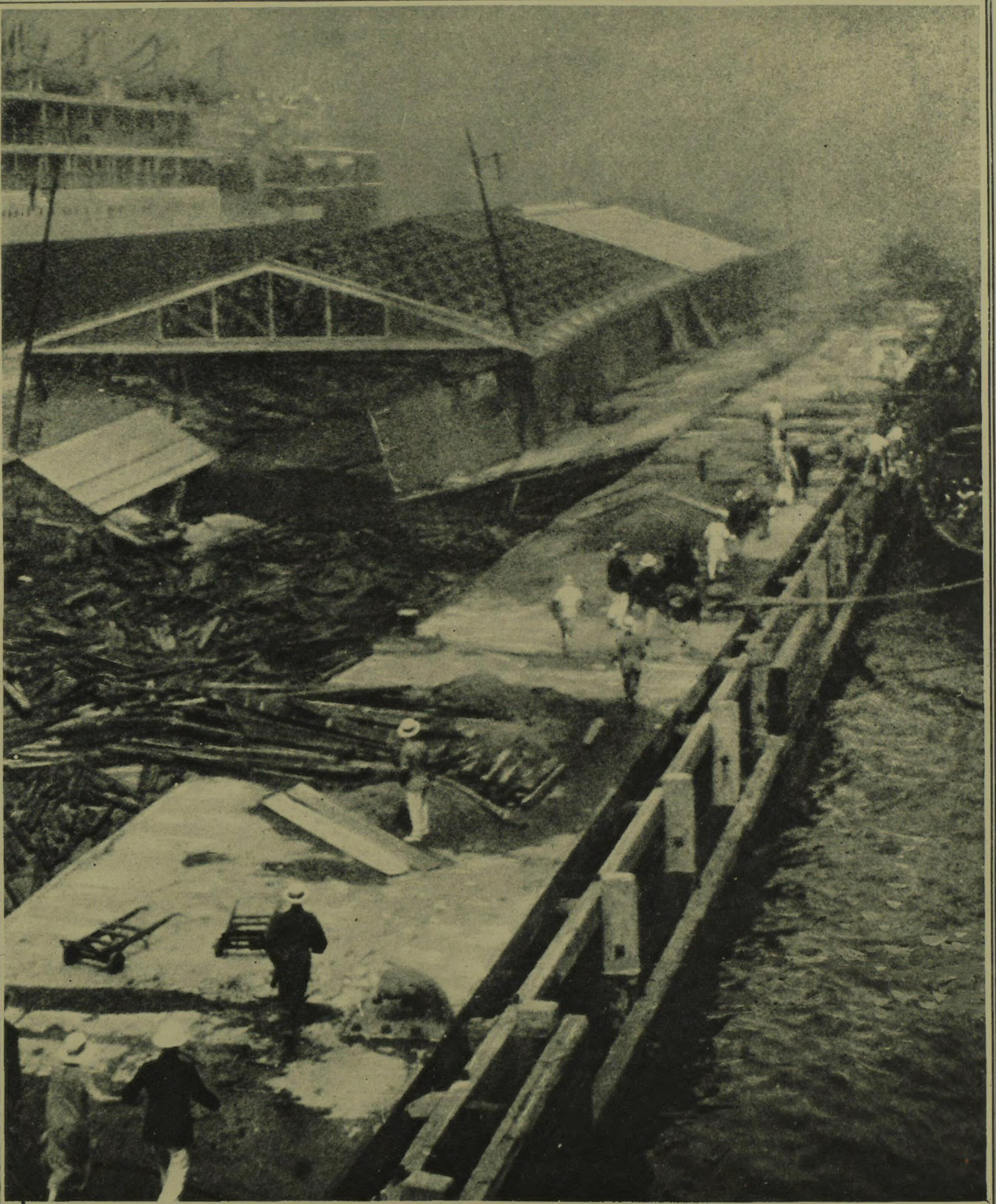


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1923.

*The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.*



**TENSE MOMENTS JUST AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE AT YOKOHAMA: EUROPEANS RUNNING ALONG THE PIER, BOTH ENDS OF WHICH DISAPPEARED INTO THE SEA, AS THEY WERE SEEING FRIENDS OFF IN A LINER.**

Thrilling stories of the great earthquake in Japan, of which we give many vivid photographs in this number, were told by some of the 1200 refugees taken to Shanghai in the "Empress of Canada." One said that a party of people were waving good-bye to the "Empress of Australia" another Canadian Pacific steamer, which was just leaving for Vancouver, when the shock occurred at Yokohama, laying that port in ruins. "Immediately," we read, "both ends

of the pier disappeared in the sea, leaving the party stranded as on an island." The above photograph was taken from the deck of the "Empress of Australia" just after the shock, and another one, showing part of the ship and looking along the pier in the opposite direction, is given on a later page. The crew of the liner did splendid service in rescue work after the disaster. A number of European residents of Yokohama lost their lives.

PHOTOGRAPH BY FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT is not only truism but tautology to say that the people of our island have been insular; yet the fine shade and peril of that insularity have never been understood. In one sense people are more insular when they are not islanders. The French travel much less than the English; they concentrate on their own nation with what seems to some a narrow nationalism. It was expressed by the great Balzac when he suggested that Frenchmen stay at home because nothing is better than France, while Englishmen travel because anything is better than England. Nevertheless, there is a difference between the two types of isolation; and it is of vital importance to understand the difference just now.

To make it as clear as possible it will be well to take some plain and popular thing as a sort of symbol; for instance, the subject of drink. It is not unnatural for a Burgundian to think that there is no wine better than Burgundy. He may say, "I do not care so much for Italian or Spanish wines. I detest and abominate the thin and sour German wines. I like as little the more general German habit of drinking beer. I will not go to America where they drink cocktails and iced water, or to England where they will offer me a whisky-and-soda or tea. I prefer coffee to tea, and for that alone I should prefer France to England, which is not a coffee-drinking country." This sort of limitation is still a loss; a man misses something in not appreciating Devonshire cider or Munich beer, or the agreeable institution of afternoon tea. But at least the Frenchman knows that the Germans drink beer and that the English drink tea. That is why he avoids them.

But the insular Englishman did not say, "The French are not a tea-drinking people." He only said, "How badly the French make their tea!" That is the whole point of the difference; and on that the whole quarrel turns. The Englishman did not, like the Frenchman, avoid foreign countries because they had foreign ways. The Englishman assumed that all countries had English ways, and then complained of their way of pursuing those ways. He assumed that all the coffee-drinking countries were occupied in trying to make tea, only that their moral and mental qualities were not equal to making it so well. He asks for tea in an Italian tavern and fares no worse, or rather better, than the Burgundian would if he expected to get good Burgundy in a little wayside public-house in Essex. But the Burgundian does not go to Essex; because an instinct tells him that Essex does not grow the grapes of Burgundy. In a word, the insular Frenchman knows that other countries have other customs; but the insular Englishman could not imagine the existence of other customs, even when he was forced to admit the existence of other countries. And this, which is true in the prosaic parable of drinks, is true of the whole business of the recent relations of England to Europe.

One great advantage of the Great War was that it gave us at least a glimpse of what other nations were driving at. That is, it gave us a chance of judging how near they came to hitting their own mark, instead of seeing them as perpetually missing our mark. Many realised for the first time, for instance, that France has Protection for the sake of peasantry and peasantry for the sake of equality. It is futile to tell people who have that purpose that Free Trade would be better for commerce. A few understood that, whatever was wrong in the relation of old Russia with the Jews, the point was that Russia conceived herself as a nation with one religion, while we definitely conceive ourselves as a nation with many religions. In the long peace these things were hidden because the purposes were so different that they never even clashed. It was perhaps

where they became similar that they did clash. There was a sense in which Germany really was aiming at the same mark as England; was, indeed, imitating England. Personally I should say that the Germans had always imitated somebody. They modelled their commercial and colonial policy on the British Empire, as they have modelled their monarchical and military policy on the Bourbon Kings. They borrowed their Navy from England, as they had borrowed their Army from France. But, anyhow, it was true that at some point English and German ideas coincided, and therefore German and English interests collided. But this was really a superficial coincidence compared with the deeper differences that were too different even to collide. Take, for instance, the idea of a colony. When we talked of German colonies, it was true up to a point that they were merely imitations

English were opening up the future while the French were brooding upon the past; it would be easy to say that the French dealt in civilisation while the English could only deal with savages. But the point is that it is idle to tell a man who is proud of discovering a new country that nobody ever heard of it before. And it is idle to tell a man who wishes to restore the order of the Latins that he has had no experience with the Zulus. The English traveller was pleased when he stood on a peak which no human foot had ever trod. But the French soldier was just as justifiably pleased when he found carved on the high cliffs of the pass he had just conquered the ancient Latin inscription, "The Tenth Legion, The August, The Victorious." He was restoring something that had been broken and making it a complete whole. For civilisation once more to have gone round the Mediterranean was greater than going round the world.

This is only one example out of a hundred; but it happens to hit the point of the way in which the two types of pride or idealism always miss each other. The champion of expansion will always think, very naturally, of the size and remoteness of his possessions. The champion of consolidation will see nothing in size or remoteness at all, compared with the completeness with which his closer possessions are possessed. He will seek not so much to trade or treat with the many strange peoples as to transform some of them, as Rome transformed barbarians, into citizens. On the other hand, the man who has large colonies will simply say that the other man has small colonies, and leave it at that. What they will neither of them see is that the very use of the common word "colony" is bewildering and betraying them.

What is here said of the word "colony" might almost be said of the word "city." As the former may perplex the relations of England and France, so the latter may perplex the relations of England and Italy. The Italian ideal of a city is bound up with the whole ideal of a citizen. It is something quite different from the loose local pride which a man may take in coming from Manchester or from Birmingham. Manchester is something added to England; but it is not true in that sense that Florence is something added to Italy. It is sound recent history to say that in that sense Italy is something added to Florence. It is certainly sound ancient history to say that Italy was something added to Rome.

This fact was apparent in the Fascisti affair, for though the campaign was national the battles were municipal. It was fought from city to city, exactly as the old Italian fights between the Pope and the Emperors were fought from city to city. But the Fascisti movement illustrates the general principle in another way; I mean that the aim that the Italians conceived was not really the same as that with which the English commonly credit them. It was not really at all like the vague verbalism against the Bolsheviks whom the newspapers denounce. It was much more like a campaign against the Parliamentarians whom the newspapers whitewash. If Mussolini were at large in England, he would not strike merely at the demagogues whom we call riotous, but much more at the politicians whom we call respectable. But all these examples only serve to illustrate a principle—that it is the aim or ideal of foreign nations that we commonly misunderstand, and most of all when we assume that it is like our own. We talk of the race or competition of nations; but the one really comforting fact is that they are not generally competing for the same thing. When they are aiming at different things there can be no comparison, certainly no invidious comparison. It is idle to ask whether English squires are more hospitable than French peasants are independent—as illogical as asking whether Turkish coffee is as hot as American ices are cold.



TWO DICTATORS APPOINTED IN GERMANY: HERR GUSTAV VON KAHR (LEFT) OF BAVARIA, AND DR. GESSLER, THE REICHSWEHR MINISTER.

On learning that Herr von Kahr had been appointed as civil dictator in Bavaria, the German Government in Berlin proclaimed martial law throughout the Reich, and transferred the executive power to the Reichswehr Minister, Dr. Gessler, "who may" (said the proclamation) "hand it over to the military commander." Shortly afterwards seven Reichswehr generals were given full powers in seven military districts, Bavaria being assigned to General von Lossow. Herr von Kahr has shown himself strongly anti-Socialist, and prepared to disregard the Central Government. He looks forward to the restoration of Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria. Dr. Gessler has been Reichswehr Minister since March 1920.—[Photograph by Photothek, Berlin.]

of English colonies. But when we go on to talk of French colonies, we are really talking of something totally different. We need not necessarily be talking of something better or of something worse. The French settlements in North Africa are simply a different kind of thing from the English settlements in South Africa. They have a different idea and are to be judged by a different test. The whole point of the English adventure is that it is going into new places and expanding into strange and often almost empty lands. The whole point of the French adventure is that it is going into old places, and restoring the Roman civilisation in places that were parts of the Roman Empire. In other words, it is not so much an act of expansion as of consolidation. It would be quite easy to use any number of terms of admiration or abuse about either. It would be easy to say that the



## PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ILLINGWORTH (NORTHAMPTON), HAY WRIGHTSON, ELLIOTT AND FRY, RUSSELL, PHOTOPRESS, MAULL AND FOX, BARRATT, LAFAYETTE, SPECIAL PRESS, TOPICAL, KEYSTONE VIEW CO., AND C.N.



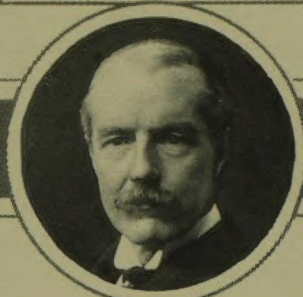
THE PREMIER AT THE PHILIP STOTT COLLEGE: MR. BALDWIN (LEFT) WITH THE FOUNDER, SIR PHILIP STOTT, BT.



PRESIDENT-ELECT OF PORTUGAL: SENHOR MANOEL TEIXEIRA GOMES.



THE FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT, TRADE UNION CONGRESS: MISS M. BONDFIELD.



AN EMINENT FINANCIAL EXPERT: THE LATE SIR H. BABINGTON SMITH.



A VETERAN SOLDIER: THE LATE GENERAL SIR H. SCLATER.



THE EX-PREMIER'S VISIT TO AMERICA: MR. LLOYD GEORGE AND HIS DAUGHTER MEGAN ON BOARD THE "MAURETANIA" AT SOUTHAMPTON.



NEW OFFICIAL AT MESSRS. W. H. SMITH AND SON: MR. C. W. KIMPTON.



A RETIRING OFFICIAL AT MESSRS. W. H. SMITH AND SON: MR. W. C. SMART.



PRINCIPAL PROBATE AND DIVORCE REGISTRAR: THE LATE MR. W. T. BARNARD, K.C.



AN EMINENT SCOTTISH SURGEON: THE LATE SIR J. HALLIDAY CROOM.



MURDERED BY CHINESE BRIGANDS: THE LATE REV. R. A. WHITESIDE.



MADE A G.B.E.: SIR DRUMMOND CHAPLIN.



M.P., SOLDIER, AND TRAVELLER: THE LATE COLONEL AUBREY HERBERT.



AIMING AT RESTORATION: PRINCE RUPPRECHT OF BAVARIA.



MURDERED BY CHINESE BRIGANDS: THE LATE REV. F. J. WATT.



THE NEW HEAD OF THE RUSSIAN TRADE DELEGATION IN LONDON: M. RAKOVSKY, WITH HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER, ON ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL STREET.



A BAVARIAN ROYALIST LEADER: HERR ADOLF HITLER.

On September 27 the Premier spoke at the Philip Stott College of Social Studies, recently founded by Sir Philip Stott, near Northampton.—Senhor Manoel Teixeira Gomes was for twelve years Portuguese Minister in London. He sailed for Lisbon on September 30 in H.M.S. "Carysfort."—Miss Margaret Bondfield will preside over next year's Trade Union Congress. She is the first woman to be president.—Sir Henry Babington Smith was a great authority on public finance and held many important posts. In 1921 he became Chairman of the Railway Amalgamation Tribunal.—Sir Henry Sclater was Adjutant-General and a member of the Army Council at the beginning of the war.—Mr. Lloyd George left Southampton on September 30 on the "Mauretania" for his tour in Canada and America.—Mr. William Charles Smart, manager of the newspaper department of Messrs. W. H.

Smith and Son, has just retired after 52 years with that famous firm, and is succeeded by Mr. C. W. Kimpton, who has been there over 32 years.—Mr. W. T. Barnard was called to the Bar in 1879, and took silk in 1905.—Sir J. Halliday Croom was formerly President of the Royal College of Surgeons at Edinburgh, and wrote a number of medical works.—Two missionaries, the Rev. R. A. Whiteside and the Rev. F. J. Watt, were murdered by brigands in the Chinese Province of Szechuan at the beginning of September.—Sir Drummond Chaplin became Administrator of Southern Rhodesia in 1914, and Northern Rhodesia in 1921.—Colonel the Hon. Aubrey Herbert sat for many years in Parliament as a Conservative. He had travelled widely in the East, and served in the War.—There is a movement in Bavaria to make ex-Crown Prince Rupprecht King.



# "RED SUNDAY" IN RHINELAND: BLOODSHED AT DÜSSELDORF—STREET FIGHTING BETWEEN SEPARATISTS AND GREEN POLICE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND P. AND A.



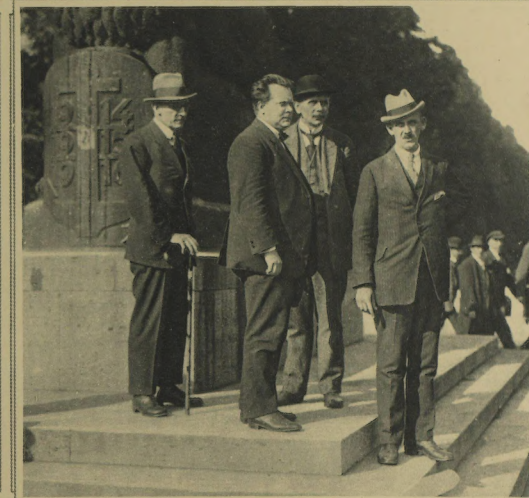
AFTER THE CROWDS HAD DISPERSED ON HEARING FIRING: A SQUAD OF GREEN POLICE MARCHING ALONG A STREET IN DÜSSELDORF—FUGITIVES RUNNING IN THE DISTANCE.



NEAR THE POINT WHERE THE SHOOTING BEGAN: AND CHILDREN, WHO WERE FIRED ON.



A CROWD OF SEPARATISTS (INCLUDING WOMEN) OUTSIDE THE STATE THEATRE.



LEADER OF THE RHINELAND SEPARATISTS, AND SAID TO BE AN EX-FUGITIVE: HERR JOSEF MATTHES, WHO ADDRESSED HIS FOLLOWERS AT THE KÖNIGSALLE.



FRENCH INTERVENTION AFTER THE STREET FIGHTING: FRENCH CAVALRY DISARMING GREEN POLICE (SEEN WITH THEIR HANDS UP IN THE BACKGROUND).



PANIC-STRICKEN AT THE SOUND OF REVOLVER FIRE: DEMONSTRATORS FROM



THE FLIGHT OF A CROWD OF SEPARATIST THE HINDENBURG WALL.



STATED TO HAVE BEEN BEATEN TO DEATH BY THE TWO MEN WITH BACKS TO THE CAMERA: A GREEN POLICEMAN BEING DISARMED BY FRENCH CAVALRY OFFICERS.

The movement to form a separate Republic in Rhineland led to fierce street fighting and bloodshed at Düsseldorf on Sunday, September 30, between Separatists on one side and Communists and the Green Police on the other. A great Separatist procession had been arranged for that day under the leadership of Herr Matthes, and all the other political parties in the town, except the Communists, issued a proclamation urging the inhabitants to remain indoors, while all public buildings would be closed, and tram services would cease. The Communists, however, announced that they would hold a counter-demonstration. Herr Matthes harangued his followers at the bottom of the Königsalle, and the procession—100,000 strong—marched through the town under an escort of his "storm troops." Suddenly there was a cry of "Communists!" and revolver shots rang out. The Separatist "Rheinwehr" guards then drew Mauser rifles,

revolvers, clubs, and pieces of lead piping from under their coats. There was more firing, and then the procession broke in panic and scattered wildly in all directions. Next, the Green Police appeared on the scene, and the Separatist forces fired at them from behind trees and round corners as they advanced. The police replied with rapid firing from machine-guns or magazine pistols, and cleared the streets. Some twenty minutes later French cavalry, tanks, and armoured cars arrived, and the cavalry disarmed the Green Police, who were afterwards imprisoned in their barracks. Two of the police, however, after being disarmed, fell into the hands of Separatists, who beat them with leaden pipes. One was killed outright, and both bodies were left on the ground. Another wounded policeman was rescued from a similar fate by the French. A French estimate of the total casualties was 10 dead (including 2 police) and 200 wounded.



# AT HOME AND ABROAD: ILLUSTRATIONS OF CURRENT EVENTS AND MATTERS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEYSTONE, ALFIERI, I.B., C.N., TOPICAL, FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO., BOZAJIAN AND PHOTOPRESS. TUTANKHAMEN SUBJECTS—THE "TIMES" WORLD COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. HARRY BURTON. CHELSEA WARE GROUP BY COURTESY OF MR. ALBERT AMOR.



THE NEW BAVARIAN DICTATOR AS ROYALIST: HERR VON KAHR CENTRE, AND GENERAL EPP (RIGHT) CHEERING EX-CROWN PRINCE RUPPRECHT (LEFT).



THE GREEK APOLOGY TO ITALY FOR THE JANINA OUTRAGE ON GREEK TERRITORY: GREEK WAR-SHIPS IN THE PIRÆUS SALUTING THE ITALIAN FLAG.



CARPENTIER'S LIGHTNING VICTORY OVER BECKETT IN THE BOXING MATCH AT OLYMPIA: BECKETT TRYING TO RISE AFTER THE KNOCK-OUT.



MORE TREASURES FROM TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB: A REDWOOD BOX INLAIN WITH GOLD AND IVORY—(INSET) THE ROYAL NECROPOLIS SEAL ON THE SHRINE.



"FAREWELL TO THOSE WHOM WE LEAVE BEHIND ON THE GALLIPOLI PENINSULA": THE DEDICATION OF THE BRITISH CEMETERY AT SUVLA BAY.



THE PRIME MINISTER CHAIRED BY ENTHUSIASTIC STUDENTS AT THE PHILIP STOTT COLLEGE OF SOCIAL STUDIES: MR. BALDWIN IN AN ELEVATED POSITION.



THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON: ALDERMAN SIR LOUIS NEWTON (RIGHT) WITH SIR JOHN BELL (REPRESENTING SIR E. C. MOORE) AFTER THE ELECTION.



RECENTLY BOUGHT FOR 150 GUINEAS AND NOW SAID TO BE WORTH THOUSANDS: "UNA AND THE LION," A FINE EXAMPLE OF 19th-CENTURY CHELSEA WARE.



ZAGHLUL PASHA'S RETURN TO EGYPT ON HIS RELEASE: WELCOMING CROWDS IN ALEXANDRIA, JUST AFTER HIS CAR PASSED—(INSET) ZAGHLUL PASHA.



UNVEILED BY EARL HAIG: THE FINE WAR MEMORIAL AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CEREMONY IN ELDON SQUARE.

The Bavarian Dictator, Herr Gustav von Kahr, is an anti-Republican and a Monarchist in favour of making ex-Crown Prince Rupprecht King of Bavaria. In a speech last year he said: "It is my hope some day to cry with loyalty and thankfulness to the representative of the House of Wittelsbach, defender of the Bavarian race: 'Viva Rupprecht Rex!'" The salute of the Italian and other Allied flags by Greek warships—one of the terms of reparation for the Janina outrage imposed on Greece by the Ambassadors' Conference—took place off Phaleron on September 19. The Greek fleet consisted of the battleships "Averoff" and "Kilkis," which fired the salutes, and four destroyers. The "Kilkis" was formerly the American battleship "Mississippi." The boxing match between Georges Carpentier and Joe Beckett at Olympia, on October 1, ended in a victory for Carpentier within twenty seconds, Beckett being counted out from a knock-out blow. The inlaid box from Tutankhamen's tomb bears in front the King's pre-nomen and nomen, and also the name of his Queen. Below the names is a device, inlaid in ivory, symbolising the union of Upper and Lower Egypt. At the dedication of the British Cemetery at Suvla

Bay on September 13, before the final evacuation of Turkey, General Sir Charles Harington said: "We have now the last solemn and beautiful task to perform, to bid farewell to those whom we leave behind on the Gallipoli Peninsula." At the Guildhall on September 30, Sir Louis A. Newton was elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year. The present Lord Mayor, Sir Edward Moore, Bt., was absent through illness, and was represented by Alderman Sir John C. Bell, who presided. Mr. Baldwin was chaired by the students at the Philip Stott College, near Northampton, when he arrived there to speak on September 27. The china group, "Una and the Lion," was bought by Mr. Albert Amor at a sale at 7, Chesterfield Gardens, for 150 guineas. He describes it as Chelsea ware of about 1760. It is 31 inches high, one of the largest ever made, and is believed to be worth a large sum. Zaghul Pasha, the Egyptian Nationalist leader, recently released from internment, arrived at Alexandria on September 17, and at Cairo next day. Earl Haig unveiled the Newcastle-on-Tyne War Memorial, which cost £13,200, on September 26. It is surmounted by a bronze group of St. George and the Dragon. The sculptor was Mr. C. L. Hartwell, A.R.A.



# THE EMPIRE IN COUNCIL: DELEGATES TO THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HAY WRIGHTSON, VANDYK, BARRATT, KEYSTONE VIEW CO., G.P.U., I.B., LAFAYETTE, SPORT AND GENERAL, AND RUSSELL.



SOUTH AFRICA: MR. N. J. DE WET, MINISTER OF JUSTICE.



SOUTH AFRICA: GENERAL J. C. SMUTS, PRIME MINISTER.



INDIA: VISCOUNT PEEL, SECRETARY OF STATE FOR INDIA.



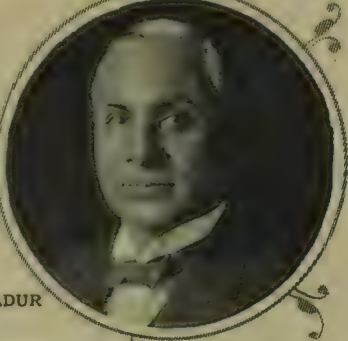
AUSTRALIA: MR. S. M. BRUCE, PRIME MINISTER.



SOUTH AFRICA: MR. H. BURTON, MINISTER OF FINANCE.



NEWFOUNDLAND: SIR P. MCGRATH, PRESIDENT, LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.



INDIA: SIR TEJ BAHADUR SAPRU.



NEW ZEALAND: MR. W. F. MASSEY, PRIME MINISTER (AT THE WINDOW OF HIS HOTEL IN LONDON).



INDIA: H.H. THE MAHARAJAH OF ALWAR (IN FRONT).



IRISH FREE STATE: MR. DESMOND FITZGERALD, MINISTER OF EXTERNAL AFFAIRS.



IRISH FREE STATE: MR. W. T. COSGRAVE, PRESIDENT OF EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.



NEWFOUNDLAND: MR. W. R. WARREN, PRIME MINISTER.



CANADA: MR. W. L. MACKENZIE KING, PRIME MINISTER.



CANADA: SIR LOMER GOUIN, MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

The inaugural meeting of the Imperial Conference was held at No. 10, Downing Street on October 1, the Prime Minister, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, presiding. All the Dominion Premiers were present except Mr. S. M. Bruce, of Australia, who was not expected to reach London until October 4. As soon as the Conference assembled, Mr. Mackenzie King proposed, and Mr. W. F. Massey seconded, a loyal address to the Throne. Mr. Baldwin then opened the deliberations with a speech in which, after welcoming the delegates, and mentioning the inclusion, for the first time, of the Irish Free State, he reviewed the condition of the world since the last Conference in 1921. He dealt principally with German reparations, the Ruhr,

our relations with France, the peace with Turkey, the settlement of the British debt to the United States, the Washington Conference, Air Defence, unemployment, Empire trade, India, post-war conditions in Europe, and the British commonwealth of nations. Replies were made in turn by Mr. Mackenzie King, Mr. Massey, General Smuts, Mr. Cosgrave, Mr. Warren, and the Maharajah of Alwar. The King has arranged to entertain the delegates at a banquet at Buckingham Palace on October 11, and on November 3 they will visit the Fleet at Portsmouth. The separate Economic Conference met on October 2 at the Cabinet offices, with the President of the Board of Trade (Sir Philip Lloyd-Greame) in the chair.



## WHERE NATIONAL COSTUME IS STILL ENCOURAGED: ANDALUSIAN DRESS.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY TOPICAL.

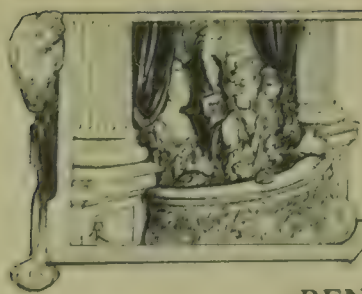


WOMEN OF A LAND NOW PROMINENT ON THE STAGE OF EVENTS: COMPETITORS IN A BEAUTY FÊTE AT SEVILLE—ANDALUSIAN COSTUMES FROM (1) GRANADA; (2) SEVILLE; (3) CADIZ; (4) CORDOBA; (5) JAEN; (6) MALAGA; (7) HUELVA.

Ever since a British Princess became Queen of Spain, feminine interest in the picturesque costume of that country has been keen, and especially so of recent years. Now that Spain has suddenly taken the centre of the political stage with a revolution and a new military régime, that interest will doubtless be quickened afresh. What do the women of Spain think of the new state of affairs, which will affect them in many ways? The answer must remain, for us, at any rate, a matter of speculation for the Spanish woman is at present, internationally

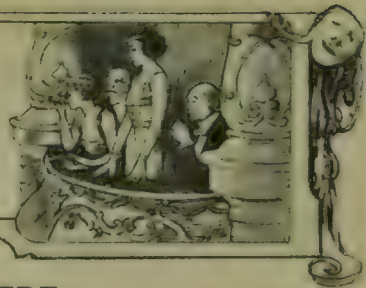
speaking, inarticulate: her voice is not much heard in public. Meanwhile we can admire her in her outward aspect—her dark and lustrous charm, enhanced by the graceful mantilla and other distinctive forms of national attire. The above photographs illustrate a beauty fête and prize competition held recently at Seville under the presidency of the Infanta Isabella, a niece of King Alfonso. The competitors were representative of various parts of Andalusia, and were dressed in a style typical of their respective provinces.





# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



## RENASCENCE OF THE MUSICAL PLAY.—THE EMBASSY THEATRE.

WHEN "Lilac Time" came, and Schubert's sweet music slowly but surely drew all London and the stranger within its gates to the Lyric Theatre, there was some division in the artistic camp. The conservatives on the musical side were up in arms, and angrily spoke of sacrilege: how dared one lay hands on the work of a great master and debase it to the score of an operette libretto! And then there followed much argument as to whether it was permissible to commingle modern tunes with the immortal melodies of the master-singer. Perhaps there was something in the latter reproach, although there is at least one song in the "additional" score so finely conceived and orchestrated that even musicians admitted that it was, "if not pure Schubert, the next thing to it."

The liberals—those who were devotees of the old operette and looked upon modern musical comedy of facile jingles, and even upon Lehar and his acolytes, as something of very minor value—the liberals jubilated. This was a step in the right direction. This was uplifting. This would attract and lead the crowd to greater appreciation of good music. It was absurd to talk of spoliation—if so, what then of the annexation of Liszt, Tschaiakowsky, even Wagner, to the horrors of jazz and the saxophone? Here at least, in "Lilac Time," there was charming romance allied to the melodies—a sweet and quaint story of happy Germany of the past when the poets and the singers were the idols of the people, not the swordsmen; when folk were simple, and from their simple hearts let the joy of living burst forth.

And the liberals for once were right. After a little wavering, "Lilac Time" spread out like a fruitful vine, and now, on its first anniversary, it has established itself in the favour of the public with the virility of a coming-of-age. I heard a well-known writer say at the Gaiety after "Catherine's" triumph: "Whenever I feel moody or numb-skulled, or in need of solace, I spend an hour at the Lyric and come out with spring in my heart."

Now in the World of the Theatre, as in all the other little worlds around us, one rich harvest begets greater sowings. So it was a foregone conclusion that, after Schubert, other composers of the past would be scanned as to their possibilities for operatic purposes. Strangely, although we have so many shrewd people in the theatre-world, and the success of "Lilac Time" should have kindled their wits, the idea never occurred to an English manager. "Lilac Time" was "invented" in Vienna, and "Catherine"—which may be Austrian or German, I am uncertain as I write—is an importation, although the very entertaining English book might well be the original work of Reginald Arkell and Fred de Grésac, instead of a "version."

This time the originators abroad, with an audacity the very thought of which makes me tremble, laid their hands on Tschaiakowsky—of all great composers in the world. Schubert—well, let it pass: he was a lovable soul; he would have forgiven, perhaps smiled at it. But Tschaiakowsky!—that Jupiter, that name not only beloved but revered and uttered in the awe of humility—Tschaiakowsky fingered, dissected, hanged, drawn, and quartered for the sake of a libretto—and that in musical Germany and Austria! Would it not mean outcry and revolt! Would it pass muster on the first night and survive?—for your musical enthusiast on the Continent is not mild-mannered when his idols are threatened—and, who knows? even in London the devotees of the Promenade Concerts might have been in the field with brimstone and hell-fire.

Yet nothing occurred: a success abroad,

"Catherine" has come to us in triumph unprecedented even in the perfervid atmosphere of a Gaiety first night. True, there was José Collins, whom the crowd worships and who can do no wrong. True, there was Michaelis as Menshikoff, who sings from his heart as well as with his chords; true, there



"CATHERINE," AT THE GAIETY THEATRE: MISS JOSÉ COLLINS AS MARTA (AFTERWARDS CATHERINE) AND MR. ROBERT MICHAELIS AS FIELD-MARSHAL MENSHIKOFF.—[Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.]

was Bertram Wallis, as fine a personality as the Great Peter himself may have been after his simple life on the wharf of Zaendam.

But Tschaiakowsky!—pressed into love-duets, into comic duets between the evergreen Amy Augarde and Billie Leonard, excruciatingly funny as a secret-service man masquerading as a polar bear as real as

Tschaiakowsky chained to the comic, slangy rhymes of the librettists—his melodies, with their streak of rugged undercurrent, dulcified to love-ballads of English sentiment—would that pass unchallenged? Would that evoke no protest? Would the sense of the sublime and the ridiculous not come protestingly into play?

Yet in the temper of the public there was not a single dissonant. From the introduction to the finale—a fragment of "1812" with the National Hymn of Russia interwoven—the house, in all its quarters expectant and in festive mood, gave free rein to its enthusiasm, that grew to ecstasy, almost paroxysm. Never-ending was the applause, never-ending the vociferation, the greed for encores. In her charming address to the audience, after much persuasion, Miss José Collins found but one word for everything, everybody: "Wonderful." Yes, it was wonderful. And why? Because there was harmony instead of apprehended discordants; because the story was, in its fairly faithful narrative of a romantic page of history, not unworthy of the music; because, on the principle that even in Shakespeare we remain unjarred by low-comedy entirely uncalled for, good fun is no offence but may be deemed, like kings' jesters, an acolyte to greatness; because we revelled in all the reminiscences that kindled our imagination and made us feel proud—it is so human!—of our memories of the music; because we felt that here was an enterprise flattering to our intelligence, so often belittled by the offering of stupid books and a vacuous score; because, lastly, "Catherine," as well as "Lilac Time," indicates that henceforth the musical play need not necessarily be jumble and jingles, but will establish its status between the time-honoured operette and the opera-comique. For once the divining-rod has struck water, the well with a ceaseless flow. Who is next after Schubert and Tschaiakowsky? Mendelssohn and Abbé Liszt?

At last London has one of those dear little "bottes" for which we envy Paris. While others have been beating about the bush to find a place for "a long-felt want," Mr. Herbert Cyril has snared the bird. He found next door to the Holborn Restaurant a little cinema that probably suffered from the competition of the greater theatres. He acquired it, and with taste and acumen he turned it into a hand-box playhouse. The Embassy Theatre, Holborn, is now the smallest but the prettiest in London: it has but some four hundred seats, all stalls and balcony—

cosy, roomy, and every one of them in full view of the stage, a charming Chinese scheme of blue curtains with two little pagodas as wings. The entertainment, at prices for all purses—5s. maximum, 2s. 6d. minimum, no tax—is at present a pleasant medley of cinema and a kind of Follies Entertainment under the safe guidance of that practised old hand, Arthur Davenport, Pelissier's chief lieutenant in happy days. The leader of the troupe is clever Dennis Warren, minstrel, humourist, *diseur*, master of dialects; and he, with two ladies and two henchmen, works like a Trojan to make merriment. Here and there a number—notably "Mother at the Cinema"—hit straight home; the rest will ripen as audience, actors, and the excellent orchestra under Mr. Harry Joseph become more intimate.

Meanwhile the little Embassy Theatre is an acquisition. What a happy nook for experiments—maybe French play, eh, Mr. Cyril? What a cosy corner to while away the afternoon 'twixt shopping and the five o'clock tea!



RUSSIAN HISTORICAL ROMANCE IN A MUSICAL-COMEDY SETTING WITH ADAPTED TSCHAIKOWSKY MUSIC: THE CORONATION SCENE IN "CATHERINE," AT THE GAIETY—MISS JOSÉ COLLINS AS CATHERINE (ON THE THRONE) AND MR. BERTRAM WALLIS AS PETER THE GREAT (TAKING HER HAND).

"Catherine," the new musical play at the Gaiety, adapted from Tschaiakowsky, and provided with sumptuous scenery and decoration, has made a big success, chiefly through the fine acting and singing of Miss José Collins, Mr. Robert Michaelis, and Mr. Bertram Wallis. The story is founded on the romantic career of Catherine I. of Russia, who began as the wife of a Swedish dragoon, and became, in turn, the lover of Field-Marshal Menshikoff and of Peter the Great, who married her. She was crowned as his Empress in 1724, and reigned for two years after his death in 1725.—[Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.]

if he had been lent by the "Zoo"! Tschaiakowsky in exquisite Russian Ballet, outstripping the Diaghileff troupe in agility and magnificence of grouping—that was right; but again I think and shudder!



# THE LOVERS IN "HASSAN": A TRAGIC AND A SORDID PAIR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C. POLLARD CROWTHER, F.R.P.S.



THE CONFECTIONER OF BAGDAD, WHO WOOS A WORTHLESS JADE WITH SWEETMEATS: HASSAN (MR. HENRY AINLEY).



THE MAID WHO PREFERS DEATH WITH HER LOVER TO WEDLOCK WITH THE CALIPH: PERVANEH (MISS LAURA COWIE).



THE LOVER WHO DEFIES THE MASTER OF THE WORLD AND DIES "FOR LOVE ALONE": RAFI, KING OF THE BEGGARS (MR. BASIL GILL).



THE CRUEL MINX WHO SPURNS HASSAN POOR, FAWNS ON HASSAN RICH, AND GLOATS OVER TORTURE: YASMIN (MISS CATHLEEN NESBITT).

There are two separate strands of love interest in "Hassan," Flecker's drama of Eastern cunning and Eastern cruelty, which has been given such a splendid setting at His Majesty's Theatre. Some of its scenes were illustrated in our last number. Here we give, from Mr. C. Pollard Crowther's remarkably fine photographs, the two pairs of lovers, tragic and sordid, whose interwoven fortunes are, as it were, the woof and web of the plot. It is through his misguided infatuation with Yasmin, a heartless minx who first fools him and afterwards entices him when his star is in the ascendant, that Hassan, the elderly confectioner of Bagdad,

becomes entangled in the tragic fate of Rafi and Pervaneh. Rafi, King of the Beggars, plots against the Caliph, Haroun al Raschid, who has seized Pervaneh for his harem. The Caliph is saved by the aid of Hassan, who is rewarded with high honour. Rafi (taken captive) and Pervaneh are given their choice between lifelong separation or death with merciless torment after one day of love. They choose death, and Hassan, who attempts to intercede and denounces the Caliph's cruelty, is condemned to witness their agonies. Yasmin also looks on—and enjoys the entertainment!



# BIG THRILLS IN "GOOD LUCK" AT DRURY LANE: A CAR SMASH; A PRISON FIRE; A WRECK; AND A RACE.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST,

STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I. (COPYRIGHT.)



THE FOUR GREAT SPECTACULAR SCENES IN "GOOD LUCK," DRURY LANE'S NEW SPORTING  
(3) THE HERO AND HEROINE SAVED FROM A WRECK BY

"Good Luck," by Seymour Hicks and Ian Hay, the new sporting drama at Drury Lane, is well provided with big scenes of spectacular realism, of the type associated with the traditions of that famous house, as well as with a strong and stirring plot. The hero and the villain are both racing owners, each with a horse entered for the Hunt Cup at Ascot, and they are also rivals for the hand of the heroine. The villain, in order to force her to marry him, has got her brother—a young earl of weak character—into his power through drugs and drink, and is at the same time carrying on an intrigue with her maid. Drawing No. 1 above shows the crime (in Act II, Scene 3) which eventually leads to his undoing. The villain, D'Arcy Bristowe (Mr. Julian Royce) is seen on the left dealing a mortal blow at his confederate, John Collett, the maid's brother (Mr. Gordon Barker), with whom he has conspired to ambush the earl's

DRAMA: (1) THE MURDER AFTER THE CAR AMBUSH; (2) THE FIRE AT PARKHURST PRISON;  
A LIFEBOAT; (4) THE RACE FOR THE ASCOT HUNT CUP.

car and seize from him certain papers. During the struggle the villain sees a chance of getting rid of a troublesome confederate and planting the guilt on the earl. But the maid, Rose Collett (Miss Dorothy Overend) is a witness of the crime, and, though she keeps quiet at first, reveals it in the end. Meanwhile the hero, Sir Anthony Wayne (Mr. Langhorne Burton) takes the guilt on himself to shield the heroine's brother, and is convicted of manslaughter and sent to Parkhurst Prison. There, during a fire (see Drawing No. 2), he performs heroic rescue work, and escapes to the coast, where he swims out to a yacht to which Bristowe has lured the heroine, Lady Angela Vale (Miss Joyce Carey). The yacht is wrecked, and in No. 3 we see the hero and heroine on deck with a lifeboat approaching. No. 4 shows the race for the Hunt Cup, presented, with real horses, like a "close-up" film picture, but in colour.



# “THE PRICE OF COAL”: A SCOTTISH MINE DISASTER—

PHOTOGRAPHS BY



“FOR MEN MUST WORK AND WOMEN MUST WEEP”: FRIENDS OF THE MISSING MINERS WAITING AT THE PIT-HEAD IN AGONISED SUSPENSE.



HURRYING A WINDLESS TO A DISUSED MINE—RESCUE WORK THAT



SHOWING SOME OF THE RESCUERS WITH BREATHING APPARATUS ATTACHED, READY TO GO DOWN THE SHAFT, AND OTHERS OPERATING THE WINDLASS: WILLING HANDS AT WORK AFTER THE FLOOD DISASTER IN THE REDDING PIT, NEAR FALKIRK, WATCHED BY AN ANXIOUS CROWD.

Between 5 and 6 a.m. on September 25 a coalpit near Falkirk, in Stirlingshire, known as the No. 23 Redding Pit, was flooded by an Inrush of water which had accumulated in disused workings at a higher level. Of the miners at work in the pit, ten at once escaped, 21 others were rescued between 10 and 3 o'clock, and three were brought up dead, but over forty could not be found. It was stated on the 30th that the number of men still missing was 43. Rescue work was begun immediately, but it was impossible to descend the pit shaft, which was flooded 40 fathoms deep, and all that could be done there was to commence pumping the water out. The rescuers then transferred their efforts to a disused mine whose shaft was a mile away in the middle of a potato field. A windlass was quickly rigged up, and presently sounds were heard below. Amid tense excitement, one of the rescue party, Mr. T. Bogle, descended, and about 137 ft. down found a narrow hole in the side of the shaft. Within it, standing in a cramped space partially flooded, were 21 exhausted men who had made their way to this point from a distance of about a mile. They were gradually brought to the surface, and after being revived told a thrilling story of their terrible

# THE TRAGEDY OF SUSPENSE; AND THRILLING RESCUES.

C.N. AND TOPICAL.



SHAFT IN A POTATO FIELD A MILE AWAY: SAVED 21 MEN.



PROBABLY DUE TO AN UNDERGROUND VOLUME OF WATER BURSTING THROUGH TO MINE WORKINGS BELOW: A SUDDEN SUBSIDENCE 1½ MILES FROM THE PIT-HEAD.



THE MOST PATHETIC SIDE OF A MINE DISASTER: THE ANGUISH OF WAITING FOR NEWS OF THE MISSING—PART OF THE CROWD OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES GATHERED AT THE PIT-HEAD AND WATCHING THE EFFORTS OF RESCUERS TO REACH THE 43 MEN ENTRAPPED BY FLOODS BELOW.

experience. While below they had been able to telephone to friends above ground, who had advised them which way to go. The rescue operations were watched by a crowd of women and other relatives of the missing men, waiting in an agony of suspense. It was reported that there was little chance of saving the rest, but on September 30 the owners, Messrs. James Nimmo and Co., issued a notice stating that there was no reason to abandon hope, though “too great hopes must not arise.” Miners, it was said, could exist underground for 8 days without food, provided they had plenty of good air. Pumping operations at the Redding shaft were continued incessantly, water being raised at the rate of 1450 gallons a minute. With extra apparatus it was hoped to increase the rate to 5000 gallons. On the 30th there was still 90 ft. of water in the shaft. On the 26th (the day after the mine was flooded) a subsidence of ground occurred 1½ miles from the Redding Pit, at the hamlet of Stand Riggs. A great hole, 14 ft. across and 30 fathoms deep, was formed close to a row of cottages. It was believed to be due to the vacuum caused when a volume of water underground burst its barriers and flooded the mine workings below.





## SET A THIEF—



## X. "GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN."

By RALPH DURAND, Author of "The Mind Healers," "John Temple," and "Spacious Days."

THE door of the condemned cell closed behind Mr. Albert Mayo, and he walked out of Wandsworth Prison so deep in thought that he did not answer when the warder who let him out of the main gate wished him good morning.

Murderers condemned to death often sent for Mayo. His fame as a notorious criminal who had become a revivalist preacher was so well known in the underworld of London that sinners who had to face the penalty of their sins felt that he could understand them better than a prison chaplain, however sympathetic and well meaning, who had never broken the law.

In Mayo's experience, condemned men awaited their fate in different ways: some were sullen, some brazen, some so stupefied or so hysterical with terror that it was almost impossible to speak to them, some pathetically confident that some miracle would save them from the death they had earned. The man he had just left was like none of these. He did not hope for a reprieve. He made no attempt to deny or justify his crime. He absolutely refused to speak about it. Yet his bearing was that of a man who is proud of what he has done.

An hour later, Mayo, still deep in thought, walked into Scotland Yard, ignored the doorkeeper's friendly nod, and walked upstairs to where Detective Simmonds worked amongst his registers and files.

"I want to see your précis of Wedd's trial," he said.

"The *Lively Lass* case?" said Simmonds, rising and turning over his index-cards. "Wedd, the man that murdered Eastbrook, you mean?"

"That's the man—only he no more murdered Eastbrook than I did."

"But he confessed," said Simmonds, taking some type-written sheets from a file. "Whoever heard of a man confessing to a murder he didn't do? What makes you think that?"

"I've just been with the man. If he's a murderer I'm blind. Is this the précis? I'll sit down and read it."

## MURDER ON THE KETCH "LIVELY LASS."

Summary of the evidence of the trial of Stanley Wedd, seaman, for the murder of Alexander Eastbrook, master mariner, before Lord Justice Adams, at the Central Criminal Court, April 26, 1923.

## Evidence—

Daniel Gunn, night watchman, St. Katherine's Dock, stated that on March 14 he was on duty on board the s.s. *Cardiff Castle*, lying just inside the dock-head. He was in the galley when he heard a heavy splash in the river. Running to the dock-head he saw a man drifting past upstream. He obtained a boathook, dragged him to the boat steps and shouted for the policeman on duty at the dock gate. He could not swear to the time of the occurrence, but the tide was about half-flood. He recognised the man. He was Alick Eastbrook, skipper of the ketch *Lively Lass*. She had come up the river that afternoon and was at that time lying moored to the wall outside the dock gates waiting to come into dock at high water.

P.C. Samuel Higgins, D.P.954, stated that he was on duty at the dock-entrance on the night of March 14. At about 11.25 p.m. he heard shouts for help. He locked his gate, ran to the dock-head, and helped Gunn drag Eastbrook out of the water. Finding that he was unconscious and bleeding from the head, he took him in a wheeled ambulance to Stepney Hospital. Eastbrook had come into the dock on his way back to

his vessel not a quarter of an hour earlier. He was drunk. Witness, on being asked "How drunk?" said "Fighting drunk."

Dr. John Ames, surgeon, stated that he was on night duty at Stepney Hospital on March 14. At 11.50 p.m. Eastbrook was admitted suffering from shock, immersion, hæmorrhage and fracture of the skull. He died at 3.20 a.m. without having recovered consciousness. The fracture of the skull was on the right-hand side, and had been caused by a blow with a long, rounded piece of metal. Witness, on being shown a marline-spike, said that the wound might have been made by that instrument. The shape of the wound was consistent with the theory that Eastbrook had been struck from behind.

Stanley Wedd, the accused, elected to give evidence and went into the witness box. He stated that he was mate of the *Lively Lass*. He was on the deck of the ketch on the night of March 14 when Eastbrook returned to the vessel. He did not know exactly what time he returned, but it might have been soon after eleven. Eastbrook was unlikely to return before, as the public-houses did not close till eleven. At that state of the tide there was a drop of about seven feet from the level of the dock wall to the ketch's deck. Seeing that Eastbrook was drunk, he called to him not to jump down, but to wait while he got a ladder. Eastbrook, however, jumped down on to the deck, staggered, reeled forwards, caught his foot on a coil of rope, and pitched overboard on the port side, striking his head as he fell over the side against a steel-wire mooring hawser.

Under cross-examination, Wedd said that he had been mate of the *Lively Lass* for rather more than a year. She traded between London, South Wales and Caen, carrying scrap-iron from London to South Wales, coal from Wales to Caen, and stone from Caen to London. She carried one other hand, an apprentice. He had gone ashore as soon as they tied up outside, and did not return to the vessel that night. Eastbrook's wife and little daughter had sailed on the ketch every trip since he had been in her. It was true that he had said that a sea-going ketch was no place for a woman and child. It was not true that he resented having to sleep in the sail-locker with the apprentice because of the woman occupying the cabin. It was not true that he had tried to do the skipper out of his job by saying that he wasn't fit to be in command of a vessel. It was not true that there was bad blood between him and the skipper. It was not true that the skipper considered that he was too friendly with his wife. It was true that they had had a bit of a fight on the ketch's deck earlier in the evening, but it was a mere friendly scrap such as any man might have with a mate.

Dr. Ames, recalled, said that the wound on deceased's head could not have been made by striking it against a steel hawser. Such a wound would have been wide and jagged, whereas the wound was long, narrow, and clean-cut.

Police-Sergeant William Haven, D.P.720, stated that at 4.30 a.m. he received orders to go aboard the *Lively Lass* and investigate the matter. The dawn was breaking when he boarded the ketch. He found Wedd sitting in the galley mending a long tear in his trousers. Mrs. Eastbrook was in the cuddy. She was crying. There was no one else on board except the child, who was asleep in a locker in the cuddy. In another locker he

found the marline-spike produced in court at an earlier stage of the trial. He took it ashore and examined it at the police-station. The marline-spike was clean, but on unravelling the lanyard attached to it he found traces of blood among the strands. In his opinion someone had struck Eastbrook with the marline-spike and had afterwards washed it to remove the bloodstains, but had not realised that a lanyard will soak up blood. On discovering the bloodstains he returned to the ketch, arrested Wedd, and charged him with the murder of Alexander Eastbrook. Wedd made no statement on being charged. In answer to a question from a jurymen, witness said that a marline-spike is a tool used in splicing ropes.

Mrs. Eastbrook, wife of the deceased, was then called. Immediately after taking the oath she fainted, and was carried from the witness-box. Wedd then volunteered a confession. He stated that Eastbrook had come back to the ketch on the night of the 14th, ramping and raging and swearing to kill him. Acting on the impulse of self-defence, he had struck him with a marline-spike that he happened to have in his hand, knocking him overboard. He had not meant to kill Eastbrook.

## Judge's summing-up—

The learned Judge instructed the jury that they must bring in a verdict of either manslaughter or murder. If they believed that Wedd had struck on impulse without intention of killing, their verdict must be manslaughter. If otherwise, they must bring in a verdict of murder. They must ask themselves why Wedd was awake at that hour. There was no evidence that he had been ashore. One would expect him to take advantage of being relieved from duty after an arduous voyage by going below to sleep. Was he on deck waiting for Eastbrook to return to the vessel? Again, how did Wedd happen to have a marline-spike in his hand? One would not expect him at eleven o'clock at night to be doing work that could better be done by daylight. Again, how was it that Wedd, on realising what he had done, had neither called for help nor taken any steps to save Eastbrook from drowning?

## Verdict—

The jury, after an absence of ten minutes, brought in a verdict of wilful murder against Stanley Wedd. Wedd, on being asked if he could show any reason why he should not be sentenced to death for murder, said: "That's all right, my lord." Sentence of death was then passed.

Mayo handed back the précis.

"All very plain and straightforward," he said. "Except that Wedd didn't murder Eastbrook. I haven't been a lag myself and worked among lags, trying to lead 'em away from their sins and up to grace, without knowing an innocent man when I see one. Look here, Simmonds. I'll tell you something, but it's in confidence, and you got to remember not to use it against anyone. When I went to the condemned cell I took it for granted that Wedd had sent for me to come and pray with him. That wasn't what he wanted. He wanted me to carry a message for him that he said he couldn't ask anyone in the police to carry. He said I was to go to Mrs. Eastbrook—she's on the ketch still; the owners are letting her live on board till they appoint a new master—and I was to tell her that she had nothing to worry about and everything would be all right. Also I was to go



to a pub called the Radcliffe Arms in Limehouse Causeway, after closing time, and tell the landlord that he was to help Mrs. Eastbrook get clear out of the country. I was to say that Wedd would split on him if he didn't. D'you know anything about the Radcliffe Arms?"

Simmonds consulted his records.

"Nothing very definite," he said, after a search. "Landlord's name is Tanker. Under suspicion of buying smuggled liquor from seamen—it's seamen that use the house mostly—and trading in discharges. Dock police have got their eye on the house, but are waiting to get evidence enough to make a job of it before taking any action."

"What's the trade in discharges? That's new to me."

"If a seaman gets a bad discharge—gets his discharge certificate endorsed for insubordination or something—he'll have a job to get a berth next time he wants to go to sea. So he buys a clean discharge certificate from a seaman who doesn't want it any more, and next time he signs articles he signs by whatever name he finds on the discharge he has bought. This Tanker is very likely a go-between."

"Anyway, Wedd has some sort of pull over him. It isn't much to go on, but I'm going to follow it up and see what I can make of it."

"I don't see how you can upset Wedd's own confession," said Simmonds, as he put the précis away.

Work was over for the day when Mayo, dressed for the occasion in clothes that make him look like a ship-chandler's tout, reached St. Katherine's Dock. He had some difficulty in finding the *Lively Lass*, almost hidden as she was under the counter of a big steam-collier. A plank ran from the quayside to the ketch's shrouds. Mayo was as active as a cat, but he did not expect the plank to turn under his feet when he was halfway across it, and he was forced to jump to the deck so clumsily that he fell sprawling.

As he picked himself up the cry of a terrified child rang out from below the deck—

"Mummie, mummie, come quick! Father's come back! He's drunk again! Oh, mummie, mummie!"

A woman climbed hurriedly out of the fore-hatch and ran aft, dropping enamelled plates, a loaf of bread, and a slab of margarine on the deck as she ran. A moment later her head appeared again at the top of the companion.

"Come below, Mister, for God's sake!" she entreated. "I can't do nothing with the child. Come and show her you ain't her father."

The little cuddy was so dark that at first Mayo could see nothing in the gloom but a double row of lockers on each side, and the woman, leaning over the folding table and clutching at a small figure half hidden behind the step of the mizzenmast. At sight of him the child screamed again and tried to squeeze her small body into a locker already overfull of sea-boots, sail-cloth, and odd pieces of cordage. Mayo had a way with children. He plucked the little girl from the locker, soothed her, and placed her in her mother's arms.

"I thought you was father come back again," said the little girl, when her sobs had subsided. "But he's never coming back again, is he, mummie?"

"Never no more, my precious," said the woman, gently rocking the child to and fro. "Never no more." She slipped the thin cotton dress from the child's shoulders. Her back was mottled with bruises, and a livid, half-healed weal stood out blood-red on the white skin. "Cause enough she had to scream when she thought you was him come back again!"

"He did that when he was drunk, I suppose," said Mayo sympathetically.

"He never came back aboard drunk without beating poor little Hettie," answered Mrs. Eastbrook. "It wasn't never no use trying to hide the kid. He'd find her wherever she was. Always the child it was. I could 'a borne it a thousand times better if he'd gone for me."

"He didn't beat me when Stanley was on board," said Hettie, smiling confidently up at Mayo from her mother's arms. "Stanley wouldn't let him."

"I've brought a message from Stanley, missus," said Mayo.

"Ah! How is he?" answered the woman apathetically. The thought jumped to Mayo's mind that her troubles must be almost overwhelming if she could speak so indifferently about a man condemned to die.

"I promised him that I'd try and help you. He wants you to get clear out of the country—you and the little girl. Where is there you could go?"

"I've got a sister in Canada. But—but—"

Mrs. Eastbrook interrupted herself abruptly, and sat staring with unseeing eyes at the bulkhead.

"But what?" asked Mayo, in a coaxing voice.

"It seems awful to leave Stanley, after all he's done for me, to—to—oh, my God! my God!" Suddenly she dropped her head on to her arms on the cuddy table. "Night and day for these years past I prayed to God to get me shut of Alick, but I never thought it'd come about like this."

"It don't always do to pray too hard for what we want," said Mayo. "Sometimes we get our prayers answered in a way we didn't count on. 'Thy will be done' is what we mustn't forget to say."

"Oh, why didn't Stanley stay on board that night?" she wailed. "All this'd never have happened if he had." She pulled herself together with an

obvious effort. "I don't know what I'm saying," she said. "I'm like that sometimes when I'm worried."

"So Stanley wasn't on board when it happened," said Mayo. "I thought as much. Now listen to me, mother. I'm your friend and Stanley's friend. Stanley won't budge from the yarn he told at the trial, but if you want to save him you've got to tell me all about it. Come, now, I'll help you. You was alone on board with the kiddie and you heard your husband coming, and you knew he'd start beating the child. So to protect her, you picked up the first thing that came handy—"

"I had the marline-spike all ready. The only way to make him drop beating the child always was to hit him with something that he'd feel. But I didn't go for to hit him on the head with it. And when he fell overboard—well, I'll tell honest, Mister, I just said 'Thank God' and went below."

"And when Stanley came aboard again you told him what'd happened, I suppose," continued Mayo. "And he fixed up to say as Eastbrook had caught his head against the wire hawser."

"I was going to tell the 'ole truth in the court when I saw that yarn wasn't going to go down. I swear I was. But I fainted dead off, an' when I came round it was all over. I tried to tell the man what calls out the names of the witnesses—it was him that took me out. But he wouldn't listen, thought I was wandering. Said I'd feel better when I'd had a cup of tea. And since then I've told the policeman at the dock-gate here. And he won't believe me. He says Stanley wasn't never ashore that night. And—and I've got the child to think for and —"

"You've done the best you could. I believe that," said Mayo. "Now this is where I come in. Don't you fret, mother. I promised Stanley I'd see you come to no harm, and I will. Now I've got to find where Stanley was that night."

"Radcliffe Arms, I believe, Mister. He always went there first chance he could after coming home from a voyage."

On his way out of the dock Mayo lingered to chat with the policeman on duty at the gate. From conversation about dockyard work in general he led the man by means of a little adroit flattery to talk about his own particular duties.

"A man's got to keep his eyes skinned at my job, I can tell you that," said the policeman. "It isn't as if I had only the gate to watch. There's a hundred yards of wall to guard. I daresay you'd never dream of trying to climb that wall, but it's nothing to a sailor. You see that row of spikes along the top? If the Dock authorities took my advice, they'd take 'em down. They just make it easy for any man that wants to smuggle a bottle of brandy or a pound or two of tobacco ashore. What's to hinder a seaman from throwing a bight of rope over one of them spikes so as to have something to climb up by? It's done time and again on dark nights—do what I will. And all the spikes is good for is to tear their trousers perhaps as they slip over. Stupid, I call it."

Mayo agreed and passed out. The chance remark seemed to explain why Stanley Wedd had been mending a tear in his trousers when he was arrested, and why the policeman had denied that he had been ashore.

He did not wait for closing time, but went at once to the Radcliffe Arms. He ordered a pint of beer in a voice that sounded as if he had already had more to drink than was good for him, took it to the far corner of the saloon bar, sat down, and a few minutes later began to snore.

Trade was not brisk that evening. In the three hours that Mayo sat there, not more than two dozen customers came in, and they did not linger long. Of these two dozen, three discussed across the counter in hoarse whispers business which Mayo, although he seemed to be sunk in a drunken sleep, heard every word.

An able seaman, newly out of hospital after having an arm amputated, offered to sell his now useless discharge certificate for three pounds. The landlord, after some haggling, bought the document for twenty-five shillings and a bottle of gin. An hour later another seaman, newly out of prison for striking a second mate, bought the same certificate for five pounds. The third customer, after addressing Mayo, the only other occupant of the bar at the moment, in a low tone, and being reassured by a snore, went to the counter, produced a couple of bottles from under his coat, and asked the landlord if he wanted "to buy some stuff." The landlord, affecting great indignation, came through the counter and pushed the smuggler out of the bar, but at the swing door Mayo heard him whisper: "Side entrance. After closing time."

At closing time, when the publican shook Mayo by the shoulder, uttering the bar-keeper's formula: "Time, please," he was disconcerted to find that the man he had supposed to be drunk and asleep was perfectly sober and exceedingly wide awake.

"I want a word with you, Tanker," said Mayo.

"You ought to have said so sooner," grumbled the publican. "It's my duty to close the house now."

"I'm not going to talk about your duty. If you never did anything but your duty it'd be no use my being here. Now then, are we going to talk in the street, or where?"

Tanker led the way through the bar into a room stuffy with stale air and the smell of dust, depressingly adorned with loyal oleographs and a stuffed bird in an advanced condition of moult.

"Now then, what is it?" he said. His tone was brusque, but Mayo saw uneasiness and fear lurking behind his eyes.

"There's a woman in trouble. She wants to get out of the country, to Canada, without being bothered by the police taking too much notice of her. She's got a kid too—a little girl. What can you do about it?"

"Nothing. It's not my line of business."

"You're wasting time. I know what I know."

Tanker pondered.

"There's a Swedish barque bound for Halifax lying in the West India Dock," he said. "I might get her skipper to put her on his articles as cook or something without troubling his Consul. Those Scandinavian vessels do carry women cooks sometimes. But she's coming out of dock with the early morning tide. There won't be time to fix things up."

"Yes, there will. No need for either of us to go to bed till it's done."

"It'll cost fifty quid."

"I don't care what it costs," said Mayo calmly.

"It's you that's going to pay."

Tanker jumped from his seat with an oath, and, again fear lurked in his eyes.

"Are you trying to be funny, mate?" he asked.

"Because, if so, I've no time to—"

"Sit down. Sit down while I tell you about a man I know," said Mayo sternly. "There was a bloke once went into your line of business, and in this neighbourhood too. At first go off he meant to run his business as it should be run, and never take any risk of trouble with the police. But seamen used to come to him offering to sell smuggled brandy and tobacco and the like for less than half what it was worth to this bloke I'm speaking of. At first he bought the stuff just to oblige, but he found it was such an easy way of picking up money and so little risk about it—he used to do it after closing hours, when the police wasn't likely to have their eyes on the place—that he got to make a regular trade of it. One morning he read in the paper that a skipper named Eastbrook had been murdered by a man named Stanley Wedd, between eleven o'clock and half-past on a certain night. He knew that it couldn't be Stanley because at that identical hour Stanley was selling him smuggled goods. But he never went and told the police because he couldn't say the word that would save an innocent man from hanging without danger of losing his dirty license."

"I went to his lawyer," said Tanker huskily. "I'll take my dying oath on it, and the lawyer will tell you the same thing. But the lawyer didn't believe me. Thought I was just trying to shield a pal. He said Stanley said he hadn't left the ketch all the evening."

"You did, did you? Then you're not so rotten as I thought. It's a good job, because that gives me the second witness I need to save poor Stanley from swinging. All the same, you know well you should have told the police after the verdict was known. If I know anything about human nature every night when you've gone to bed you've thought, 'I'll make a clean breast of it to-morrow,' and every morning you've thought of the way ill-gotten money was piling up in your till and you've tried to persuade yourself that Stanley's troubles wasn't your business. Am I right, Tanker?"

The publican hung his head.

"Now I'll tell you what you're going to do to get right with yourself. You'll come with me and see about getting that poor woman out of the country. It was her as killed Eastbrook, and I'd have done it too, very like, if I'd been in her place. Then you're coming with me and Stanley's lawyer to Scotland Yard to tell 'em all you know. And after that, whether you lose your license or not, whether you go to quod for a stretch or not—I doubt if they'll press you hard, seeing as you'll be giving evidence against yourself—you'll face the world afresh with a clear conscience instead of having to take to bed every night the thought that you let an innocent man swing. But before you do anything you're going to go down on your knees with me and ask God to make a man of you."

It is a legal fiction that the King can do no wrong. Therefore, because the King, through one of his Judges, had sentenced Stanley Wedd to death, the King could not declare Stanley innocent. But he gave him a free pardon, which amounted to the same thing.

Since no power on earth could make Mayo speak when his conscience told him to be silent, many months elapsed before Scotland Yard discovered what had become of Mrs. Eastbrook. By that time public interest in the *Lively Lass* case had died down, and it did not seem worth the taxpayers' money to bring her home and try her for the sake of getting a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Tanker did not lose his license, but he sold his business. When Mayo gets hold of a repentant sinner he does not readily let go of him. Tanker now manages a Seamen's Home in Stepney, and does it very well.

Hettie Eastbrook has a new father now who spoils her instead of beating her. Sometimes she calls him "Daddy" and sometimes "Stanley." [THE END.]



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

THE poetry both of Kipling and of Maschfield is recalled by a fascinating volume of prose among the new books. To open it is to be reminded of the strenuous verses of "MacAndrew's Hymn" and of the more gallant stanzas of "The liner she's a Lady." And together with these come back echoes of Maschfield's lines on a quinqueme, that amazing lyric which suddenly drops from the romance of the five-banked galley of the ancient world to the unsightliness of the ocean tramp, laden with an incongruous cargo of Brummagem and butting her shoulders through a choppy sea. For the book is all about ships, and although in its object it is practical, it cannot escape the poetical.

The author is one of our experienced old men of the sea, who has turned his practice in seafaring to good literary account. To him we owe such pleasant things as "The Brass-bounder," "Broken Stowage," and "Merchantmen-at-arms," and when that has been said, it is hardly necessary to add that this excellent author is Mr. David Bone. His new book, "THE LOOK-OUT MAN" (Cape; 7s. 6d.), is a description of every sort of sea-going craft that sails the seven seas, and its purpose is to enable the landsman to pick out the different kinds at a glance—to qualify him, in fact, for the work of the "Look-Out Man." By way of striking a keynote, Mr. Bone goes back to old Sir John Mandeville, his *Travels*, from whom he borrows that happy passage—

In the nayme of  
God Glorious and Alle-  
myghty, hee that wil  
passe ouer the See to  
goe to the Citty of  
Jerusalem, hee maye  
goe by manye Weyes,  
bothe on See and Lande,  
afre the Contre that  
hee cometh fro: manye  
of hem comen to an  
ende. But troweth not  
that I wil telle you  
alle . . . that men  
schalle goe by, for then  
Schelde I mak to longe  
a tale.

So much for the year 1322. Mr. Bone goes on to say that, if the few rude barks of Mandeville's time demanded a tale of such length that it dismayed the heart of this stout old traveller, what can one say of the ships that "mene goe bye" to-day, when 50,000 tons floating on one keel is not uncommon, when more vessels than there were in Sir John's old world turn in and out of a busy estuary with the flood and ebb of but a tide or two? Consequently, he has to narrow the tale of ships to that of average vessels of modern steamship types, and he is only concerned to present a view of ships and seafaring as seen from the deep-water view-point of a man on the look-out.

Precise classification such as the Navy delights in cannot be attempted, for in the merchant service the line of sub-division is often vague and arbitrary. Even the practised seaman may pause if asked to decide upon the chain of kinship linking the great passenger liner to the "intermediate" vessel, the "intermediate" to the cargo liner, the cargo liner to the tramp, and so on to the coaster and the tug. Traits that on land would be apparent at once lose their value at sea. He tells of a discussion overheard on deck as to the size and tonnage of a passing liner. A lady concluded that the ship must be smaller than the one on which she was sailing. "Why, she has only two funnels, while we have three." . . . She was but 8000 tons in error, almost the size of our three-funnelled liner. Here is a fine point that may not be appreciated by the landsman. "A virtue goes out of a ship when she reaches her quay. Her beauty and purpose are for the moment dulled. A ship in dock! It is like a lion in a circus cage. She,

the beauty, the lovely living creature of the open azure and the great striding ranges of the sea; she who has horizons and planets for her fitting perspective, she who has the sun and silver at her irresistible stem; she who persecutes the sunset across the purple curves of the longitudes, tied up stiffly in a dock. The upward curve of that great bow was never made to stand against a dusty pier end." So says Christopher Morley, and he is right.

"Perhaps," says Mr. Bone, the most dramatic moment to observe a vessel is when she sails at dusk."

The emphasis of a period in the flight of time is there in the darkling sky and quiet resignation of the channel estuary. Her departure from the land as daylight fails is at once a splendid expression of courage and high confidence and an emotional gesture of farewell. The waning light is still sufficient to outline the dark masses of her upper works against the sky, and the glitter and reflection of the lighted ports below set out the great hull in a myriad of jewelled points.

This is a transposition into the evening mood of that wonderful lyric of T. E. Brown's, which describes the departure in daylight of an uncouth, rat-riddled,

permanent regard. The last section of the book recalls a seventeenth-century curiosity of seafaring literature, which saw the light in print only about eighteen months ago. This was the first seamen's dictionary, compiled by Sir Henry Mainwaring, that excellent seaman of Caroline and Jacobean times, whose works were edited by his namesake, Mr. Mainwaring, of the London Library. Mr. Bone, following old Sir Henry's track, gives us a Short Glossary of Sea Terms in use to-day.

From cover to cover this book is pure delight. To sum it up adequately, one must again return to Kipling, and adapt the lines addressed to a great sea captain: "You can manage a thousand tons and I can manage my style." Mr. Bone manages both to admiration.

And now to go ashore, and make, for choice, the Port of London. One who has cruised about there for many years has at last done what all his friends must have long wished he would do, set

down his impressions personally, and not under the veil of fiction. It seems incredible that so young a spirit as Mr. Pett Ridge should have been intimate with London for forty years, but such is the fact, unless it is only another of his little jokes. His new book, "A STORY-TELLER: FORTY YEARS IN LONDON" (Hodder and Stoughton; 15s.), is a document characteristic of one of our most pithy anecdotists. Those who have enjoyed Mr. Pett Ridge's after-dinner mood, and who know how his mere presence in a company makes it inevitable that sooner or later he will be called upon, if not for a set speech, at least for a few stories, must often have wished that there could be a stenographer behind a screen to catch his good things as they fly.

But now, better than any stenographer, Mr. Pett Ridge has condescended to report himself, and, cunning man, he has con-

trived to preserve his baffling turn of humorous phrase which defies analysis.

One hears, as one reads, the little kink in Mr. Pett Ridge's voice with which he accentuates the quotation of a banal and too long-winded speaker's declaration: "Now I approach the second part of these few remarks"; but if he knows the duffers and their ways, he also knows and can appreciate the dons; and older readers of this paper, who were London diners-out in the latest Victorian times, will delight to read his tribute to the after-dinner speaking of the late L. F. Austin. "Austin had suavity without dulness, his sarcasm was entirely devoid of offence, also you were never sure in listening to him what he was going to say; those who knew him were aware it would be clever. To have heard Austin speak was to desire to hear him again."

Mr. Pett Ridge is on his own ground in his chapter on the London accent, as good a thing as has yet been done on this subject. The street boy he has made his own, and he shows us how far elocution lessons go. Outside the school gates the gifted elocutionist says: "The gowing ome keppe awers yet," which, being translated, means that for at least two hours he does not intend to return to the house of his parents. Wherein is comprehended the sum of the whole matter.



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE HAHN VERSION: "LA BELLE FERRONNIÈRE" IN THE LOUVRE, DESCRIBED AS "AN ORIGINAL BY LEONARDO DA VINCI."

These illustrations appeared in the first edition of our issue of September 29, but in the later edition were replaced by the first photographs of the Japanese earthquake. It was understood that the distinguished art experts who met in Paris to consider the rival claims of the Louvre picture, "La Belle Ferronnière," and that belonging to Mrs. André Hahn, to be the original by Leonardo da Vinci, decided unanimously in favour of the former. Professor Adolfo Venturi, Director-General of the Italian Art Galleries, was especially emphatic in asserting the superiority of the Louvre canvas, pointing out the greater expressiveness and vitality of the face, and many technical details. Among others, he said that in the Hahn version the *ferronnière* (head ornament) is slightly misplaced. Mrs. Hahn had brought an action against Sir Joseph Duveen for 500,000 francs damages for denying her picture's authenticity, and thus causing the Kansas City Art Institute to withdraw an offer of that sum for it. She is the wife of an ex-officer of the American Air Service, and daughter of the Marquis de Chambure. Her picture has been in the family for 150 years.—[Photograph on the left by W. A. Mansell and Co.]



THE "LA BELLE FERRONNIÈRE" CONTROVERSY: MRS. HAHN'S PICTURE, DESCRIBED AS "A COPY AND NOT BY LEONARDO DA VINCI."

coastwise sailing schooner, a mere thing of grime as she clears the pier heads, but when she reaches the offing and hangs for a moment on the horizon, an ethereal dream.

Mr. Bone discusses the great ships, the big liners, the intermediate and cargo liners, the cargo liners pure and simple, the tramp steamers, the turret ships and oil-tankers, the steam yachts and cross-Channel express steamers, the coasters and short sea traders, the fishing craft, the pleasure steamers, the dredgers and attendant craft, the tugs and port service vessels. He is technical, but it is a technicality that never makes itself felt, and he has a happy way of slipping into a seafaring anecdote which sometimes draws out into a yarn. He is conservative, and cannot view with comfort the tyranny of mere machinery. Steel masts, derricks, and incongruous top hamper are an offence to his pure seaman's eye. In the appearance of the upper works, many later cargo liners resemble the stage of a shipyard rather than the spare and weatherly fittings of a sea-going ship. It is, he says, to avoid factory conditions that most of us have fled to sea, and if we are to be pursued beyond the ten-fathom line by this nightmare structure and dissymmetry, there is no telling what may happen. Here he sees a chance for a clever designer to devise simpler and more shipshape appliances. By this he would earn our profound and



# JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE PHOTOGRAPHS: STRANGE PLACES OF REFUGE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A. AND TOPICAL.

A WATER MAIN  
AS TEMPORARY  
HOME: SURVIVORS  
OF THE EARTH-  
QUAKE SHELTERING  
IN GREAT IRON  
CYLINDERS AT  
NUMADZU, ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS OF THE  
DESTROYED  
DISTRICT SOUTH  
OF YOKOHAMA ON  
THE COAST.



A RAILWAY CAR  
AS SHELTER FOR  
THE NIGHT:  
MEN, WOMEN, AND  
CHILDREN  
HUDDLED TO-  
GETHER IN  
A CARRIAGE  
ON A SIDING AT  
NUMADZU STATION,  
WHILE THE EARTH-  
QUAKE SHOCKS  
WERE DECREASING  
IN VIOLENCE.

When the great earthquake laid Tokio and Yokohama in ruins, together with many neighbouring towns, thousands of people who escaped with their lives found themselves suddenly without home or shelter. Their houses had either collapsed or had been destroyed, with all the contents, by the fires which broke out on every side after the earthquake. Great processions of these homeless survivors drifted to and fro about the stricken cities, searching for lost relatives. In the first chaos that succeeded the disaster, and until relief-measures could be organised,

large numbers of refugees had absolutely nowhere to go and were compelled to spend the nights in the open. Some sought shelter in strange places. At Numadzu, for example, on the sea coast south of Yokohama, on the outskirts of the devastated region, homeless refugees—men, women and children huddled together—found resting places in empty railway carriages and even in the iron cylinders of the city's water main. In Tokio thousands were admitted to public buildings until they could find accommodation for themselves.



## JAPANESE STOICISM IN DISASTER: SURVIVORS OF ONE OF THE GREATEST EARTHQUAKES IN THE HISTORY OF JAPAN.

PHOTOGRAPH BY WILKINSON PHOTOS.



APPARENTLY LITTLE PERTURBED, AND SEATED CALMLY AT TABLES METHODICALLY ARRANGED IN THE ROAD: SURVIVORS OF THE GREAT JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE GATHERED IN ONE OF THE MAIN STREETS OF TOKIO WHICH HAD NOT SUFFERED SO SEVERELY AS OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY.

Many accounts of the great earthquake in Japan have dwelt on the stoical fortitude of the Japanese in face of such a disaster, the absence of complaint and hysterical panic, and the systematic way in which they have set about restoring order out of chaos in their shattered cities. The above photograph, taken in Tokio shortly after the earthquake, seems to be typical of the calmness with which survivors accepted the situation. It was stated on September 28 that most of the refugees in the city had by that time left the public buildings where they had been given shelter, and had found accommodation for themselves. Official figures of the casualties and damage in Tokio, up to September 13, gave the following details: deaths, 72,600; houses burned, 298,455; houses collapsed, 36,156.

"The terrible number of casualties," we read, "is explained by the fact that the worst of the destruction took place in the low-lying, densely crowded riverside districts, from which there was no escape. Six wards were more or less completely destroyed." After the earthquake, which rendered homeless a large proportion of the population, some 12,000 shacks were hastily built by troops, and over 100,000 refugees were sheltered in schools, temples, and other public buildings, also in military camps and barracks. About half-a-million refugees encamped round the Imperial Palace. Parents wandered about the streets calling the names of their lost children, or carrying placards inscribed with the names of those missing.



# IN THE SEAS OF THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST: A PIRATE-SHIP'S CRUISE.

"IN THE WAKE OF THE BUCCANEERS." By A. HYATT VERRILL.\*

SAM, black as ebony and muscled like a Hercules, pilot and "captain" of the *Vigilant*, cared nothing about pirates and had no desire to emulate their doings. "Ah's a man o' peace, Ah is," he said. . . . "An' Ah's tellin' you, true, Chief, if Ah sees a man wif a gun or pistol approachin' me, Ah don' mek

was hanged at White Point, thus escaping finally from the nagging wife who had driven him to roving; George, Earl of Cumberland, Knight of the Garter, who, as privateer, always flaunted in his hat a claret-coloured, diamond-studded glove given to him by Queen Elizabeth; Rock Brasiliano, who "had no good behaviour or government over himself in his domestic or private affairs"; the "most execrable scoundrel" Lolonais; William Parker, who took San Jerome by storm; and, most remarkable of all, Henry Morgan, who, in a scant five years, scourged the Caribbean and the Spanish Main, was knighted, and became Lieutenant-Governor of Jamaica and whipper with scorpions—an unfitting reward for his astonishing attack on Panama, then so rich that it was called the Castle of Gold.

Their names are legion: many they "bereaved of life"; many were tortured, many butchered out of hand, hanged at the yard-arm or forced to walk the plank. They profited none but themselves, and that, of course, they did handsomely. Their ways were co-operative: all shared according to plan. This was the method of it. The boatswain would

get to work under the eye of the Captain. "Dumping a chest of coins upon a sheet of tarry canvas, this fellow would count them out in piles, one for each man, and to every coin he tossed on the piles for the crew he would throw five upon that which formed the Captain's share. Pieces of eight crudely struck from silver bullion, dull-golden onzas, castellanos, doubloons, guineas, louis d'or, oddly shaped 'cross-money,' in turn were divided. Then came ingots of gold and bars of silver, altar-pieces and chalices, dishes of beaten gold, jewelled girdles, rings and bracelets, necklaces of pearls and emeralds—a collection worth a king's ransom. And these, after the glowering chieftain had taken his pick, were gambled for by the tossing of coins or with dice, for so varied and miscellaneous was the lot that to apportion the

articles fairly was impossible. Last of all came the women. . . ."

And note the value of the "dividends": "Not infrequently a successful foray would result in so vast an amount of loot that when the prizes were divided even the common sailors would receive as much as five thousand pieces of eight. . . . The purchasing power of such a sum was then equivalent to about a quarter of a million [dollars] at the present time."

With such "easy money" to be had for the boarding and sinking, it seems almost uncanny that the pirates should have thought it necessary to "insure" themselves before sailing—but they did! Having decided that "No prey, no pay" was to be the rule, they proceeded to the drawing up of a schedule of compensations for injuries.

Such are a few of the unusual "points" resulting from Mr. Hyatt Verrill's cruise in the wake of the buccaneers. There are a fascinating number of others.

How many know the origin of the term "buccaneer"? Here it is. "One of the principal articles of food and of sport was the smoke-dried flesh of cattle and hogs, a product peculiar to Hispaniola and



"SO RICH THAT IT WAS CALLED THE CASTLE OF GOLD" OLD PANAMA—ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE ANCIENT FORT, CAPTURED BY MORGAN AND HIS PIRATES IN 1671.

to remain to argify. No, Sir! Ah jus' says to mah feet, 'The Lord put you on mah laigs for to run, an' now you obey the Lord.'

On the other hand, his Chief's enthusiasm was ecstatic. His heart sang and his mind thrilled to the names and the deeds of the buccaneers: "Strange, incomprehensible, quixotic men, these reckless buccaneers. Cruel, relentless, unprincipled, and yet with their own inexorable laws, their own code of honour, their streak of gallantry and their bravery which, despite their sins and their wickedness, we cannot but admire. . . . we must not judge them by modern standards. In their days piracy was a profession rather than a crime, and, while openly frowned upon by the powers, privately abetted and encouraged. . . . To us these men appear bloodthirsty monsters, but we must bear in mind that in their day life was cheap and torture was legalised as a punishment for the most trivial crimes. Such pleasantries as burning holes through liars' tongues, cutting off eavesdroppers' ears, branding the palms of thieves' hands, or putting out eyes were in the same category as ten days' imprisonment or ten dollars' fine to-day. . . . In the days when the Virgins were a haven for pirates the bodies of men hanging in chains and surrounded by carrion crows were almost an essential part of the waterside landscape in all seaports, and attracted no more attention than an illuminated advertisement on Broadway does at the present time."

They were essentially of their hour—and what characters to conjure with: "Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

Blackbeard; or, Old Teach: "Of immense size and coarse and brutal aspect, Teach nurtured a huge black beard which covered his ugly face to his eyes, and which, falling to his waist, was braided into innumerable small pigtails, the ends being tied together over his ears. His hair, also of inky hue, fell to his shoulders, and almost met his beetling, bushy black eyebrows over his forehead. As though not ferocious-looking enough naturally, he was accustomed, when making an attack, to stick burning slow-matches in hair and beard, which surrounded his fierce face and gleaming eyes with a ring of fire and smoke, and, according to a contemporaneous description, 'glowed most horribly.'" Add to this fourteen wives and a fighting death while he held his "all but decapitated head in place with one hand" and pulled pistol-trigger with the other, and what picture could be more completely satisfactory?

Then: the much-maligned Captain Kidd, victim of a "frame-up"; the "sparkish" Prince Rupert of the Rhine, who turned from privateering to piracy, only to die in his bed, at Spring Gardens; Red Legs, the "moral" pirate who scuttled ships and sacked towns, but was never known to harm a woman or torture or kill a prisoner; Bartholomew Sharp, "sea-artist and valiant commander," whose "Dangerous Voyage" included the crossing of that Bridge of the World, the Isthmus of Panama, a canoe-attack on the Spanish Fleet off Perico Island, and the ravaging of the western coast of South America; Major Stede Bonnet, a wealthy pillar of the Church in Barbadoes, who went adventuring, joined Blackbeard, and in due course



SPANISH COINS USED IN BUCCANEER DAYS: (1, 2) PIECES OF EIGHT; (3, 4) "CROSS-MONEY"; (5, 6) DOUBLOONS; (7, 8) ONZA, OR DOUBLE DOUBLOON.

"The piece of eight was the granddaddy of our own American dollar. . . . This famous coin (still very common and known as the 'Spanish dollar') was a silver piece . . . with a value of 4 pesetas or 8 reales. . . . Roughly, a real was worth 12½ cents, or 1-100th of a doubloon." A piece of eight was thus worth about 1 dollar, and a doubloon, 12½ dollars. The onza, or double doubloon of 200 reales or 100 pesetas, was equivalent to about 25 dollars. "Cross-money" was a curious fractional currency consisting of slugs of various sizes cut from pieces of eight and so hammered as to obliterate the inscriptions except the cross-like part of the Spanish coat-of-arms.

Photographs from "In the Wake of the Buccaneers," by A. Hyatt Verrill. By Courtesy of the Publisher, Leonard Parsons.



SACKED BY HENRY MORGAN, "MOST FAMOUS AND MOST VILLAINOUS OF THE BUCCANEERS": OLD PANAMA—THE RUINED TOWER OF THE CATHEDRAL.

the neighbouring islands, and known by the Caribbean name of boucan or bucan. Tortuga, with limited agricultural resources but innumerable wild animals, was particularly well adapted to the buccanning industry, and a very large proportion of the settlers devoted virtually all their time to hunting and curing meat. As a result, the inhabitants soon became known as boucaniers, buccaneers, or buccaneers, a name which was to become famous throughout the world. The original significance of 'buccaneer' was wholly lost, and, becoming synonymous with 'pirate,' it was destined to carry terror to the hearts of Spaniards far and near."

Few, also, can be aware of Saba, neighbour of St. Eustatius, and "jutting from the tumbling sea for nearly three thousand feet—the most remarkable island, the most topsy-turvy, astonishing-bit of land in all the seven seas. . . . Viewing the island from the sea, one would scarcely dream that a human being dwelt upon this mid-sea pinnacle, but a thousand feet above the water, snugly hidden in an extinct crater as though dropped from the clouds, is a delightfully neat, pretty, and typical Dutch village. . . . A flight of roughly hewn stone steps leads upwards towards the clouds . . . eight hundred steps," and everything and everybody has to pass up them, even the wood for the fashioning of the boats, which have to be let down the sides of the cliffs by the builders, "exactly as though their island were a ship and they were lowering their craft from the davits."

Then there are Nevis, once the world's most famous Spa; where "Horatio Nelson, Esq., Captain of H.M.S. *Boreas*," wedded "Frances Herbert Nisbet, widow"; the "drowned city" which was the capital of Jamestown; a few miles beyond Puerto Plata, the site of Isabella, the first European settlement in the New World, which Columbus believed destined to be a great gold-mining centre; the golden altar of San José, hidden from Morgan by a coat of white paint; and many another Romance.

Never in her old age could the *Vigilant*—pirate ship, privateer, slaver, man-o'-war—have sailed more blithely than when our author sent her adventuring again; seldom can author have reaped richer harvest of the seas. "In the Wake of the Buccaneers" is vastly entertaining, a Skelter of Skelteries—and all the tuppenny-colouring is true! How Claud Lovat Fraser would have revelled in illustrating it!

E. H. G.

\* "In the Wake of the Buccaneers." By A. Hyatt Verrill. Illustrated with Drawings and Photographs by the Author, and Rare Old Engravings. (Leonard Parsons; 21s. net.)



# "AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE A FIRE": THE TRAGEDY OF JAPAN.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A., CENTRAL PRESS, AND WIDE WORLD PHOTOS. (SUPPLIED BY TOPICAL).



WHERE 500 GIRL EMPLOYEES ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE COLLAPSE OF THE BUILDINGS: RUINS OF THE FUJI COTTON-MILLS.



WHERE ENORMOUS QUANTITIES OF GOODS STORED ON THE WHARVES WERE DESTROYED: A SCENE OF HAVOC ON THE WATER FRONT AT YOKOHAMA.



THE BURNING OF THE IMPERIAL THEATRE AT TOKIO, WHICH HAD NOT COLLAPSED: THE FIRE BRIGADE AT WORK AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.



MODERN BUILDINGS THAT WITHSTOOD THE EARTHQUAKE BUT SUCCUMBED TO FLAMES: CROWDS WATCHING FIRES IN THE MARUNOUCHI AT TOKIO.



WOODEN STRUCTURES COLLAPSED WHILE MODERN BUILDINGS REMAINED STANDING BUT TOOK FIRE: SEARCHING FOR VICTIMS AMID THE WRECK OF AN OFFICE.



RESCUE WORK IN TOKIO, WHERE THOUSANDS WERE KILLED BY FALLING BUILDINGS OR BURNED TO DEATH: COLLECTING THE INJURED ON STRETCHERS.

The earthquake put to the severest possible test the stability of the great steel-and-concrete buildings of modern type in Tokio, as compared with the native timber structures of older design. The results are of enormous importance to Japan, as, if all the modern buildings had fallen, that style of architecture would have had to be abandoned, thus greatly restricting the country's manufacturing capacity. Most of the high concrete buildings, it was stated, showed fissures in the third floor façades, while below little damage was done. They did not, as a rule, collapse, but many of them, including the Imperial Theatre and the Metro-

politan Police Station, succumbed to the subsequent fire. "The inmates of the Marunouchi building, one of the highest in Tokio," writes a correspondent, "had a lucky escape, as, although the huge structure swayed, it did not come down. It is believed to be leaning a little from the perpendicular now." Wooden buildings, besides burning more readily, were death-traps when they collapsed, owing to the weight of their tiled roofs. The work of digging out bodies from wreckage continued for weeks after the disaster. The fire brigade of Tokio is very efficient, and four days after the earthquake the water system was fully restored.



# POIGNANT MOMENTS OF THE JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE: YOKOHAMA PIER.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNITED NEWSPICTURES (SUPPLIED BY FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO.) AND WIDE WORLD PHOTOS. (SUPPLIED BY L.N.A.).

SURVIVORS AT  
YOKOHAMA  
CLINGING TO  
WRECKED TIMBER  
STRUCTURES:  
A PHOTOGRAPH  
TAKEN SHORTLY  
AFTER THE  
DISASTER,  
SHOWING IN THE  
BACKGROUND A  
CONCRETE PIER  
WHICH WITHSTOOD  
THE SHOCK.



SHOWING (ON THE  
LEFT) THE DECK  
OF THE "EMPRESS  
OF AUSTRALIA,"  
LYING ALONGSIDE  
THE LANDING-  
STAGE AT YOKO-  
HAMA, WITH  
MOTOR-CARS  
HANGING OVER  
THE EDGE OF A  
POOL WHERE THE  
NEW CUSTOMS  
QUAY HAD STOOD.

After the earthquake and tidal wave at Yokohama, refugees crowded on board the British steamers, "Empress of Australia" and "Empress of Canada," which were lying in the harbour, and also on board the "President Jefferson," the French steamer "André Lebon," and the Japanese "Korea Maru." A Tokio correspondent, describing this incident in the disaster, writes: "A Canadian Pacific mail steamer leaves Yokohama for Vancouver every Saturday at noon, and the

hospitable Yokohama custom of going down to the steamer to bid farewell to departing friends seems to have saved a number of lives. People who were on board the steamer when the shock occurred would naturally stay there." On our front page in this number we give a photograph of the landing stage at Yokohama taken from the deck of the "Empress of Australia" just after the shock, which occurred about noon on Saturday, September 1.



## The Oldest Civilisation on the American Continent.

IN 1884, Professor Holmes first described examples of hitherto unrecognised types of pottery from the Valley of Mexico, which were later found to belong to a culture known as the "Mountain and Archaic": the former because its remains were found to be confined exclusively to the mountain region extending from Mexico to Peru; the latter because it undoubtedly antedated all hitherto known American civilisations. Dr. Spinden and Dr. Seler both described this culture as distinct from and preceding both Aztec and Toltec in the Valley of Mexico; and in 1911 Dr. Franz Boas collected, near Azcopotzalco, large numbers of fragments of pottery which were found to be of a precisely similar type. It was not however, until 1917, when the Dirección de Antropología of the Mexican Government, under Dr. Manuel Gamio, commenced excavation beneath the Pedrugal, or lava cap, at San Angel, that our knowledge of the people of this archaic horizon, for which Dr. Gamio has suggested the name "Sub-Pedrugal," began to grow more complete.

The Pedrugal is a flat plain of basaltic lava, approximately six miles long by three miles broad, and varying from one to ten metres (about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ft. to  $32\frac{1}{2}$  ft.) in thickness, situated immediately south of the town of San Angel, about six miles from Mexico City. At a remote epoch there existed south of San Angel, and extending southward to the present town of Tlalpan, a fertile plain with a gentle slope northward, watered by streams flowing from the Ajusco Range, and inhabited by a numerous population. Later this plain was covered by an immense eruption of ashes and lava from the Ajusco Volcano, which formed the Pedrugal of to-day. The period at which this eruption took place is variously computed by geologists at from 1000 to 3000 years B.C., as estimated by the erosion due to weathering and the accumulation of soil on the surface of the lava, the cracks and fissures in which formed favourite burying places of the Aztecs in pre-Columbian days, and still afford a rich harvest of pottery, ornaments, and weapons.

The tunnelling in soil beneath the Pedrugal at San

Angel has been carried out by Dr. Gamio during the last few years, and is still being continued. From these tunnels archaeological remains of archaic civilisation, consisting of sepulchres, pavements of water-worn pebbles, and objects of pottery and stone, have been brought to light. Some of the bones were found in cylindrical holes scooped out in the tepetate, or loose sedimentary rock, while others lay in the humus separating this from the under-surface of the lava. With the bones were found crude, thick, heavy pottery, bowls and vases of simple shape and design, decorated in some cases by crude devices, either painted in red, or scratched upon the surface, together with metates, or stones for grinding corn, stone and obsidian arrow and spear heads, and small objects which suggest primitive spindle-whorls.

Large numbers of small human heads and figurines roughly modelled in clay were also discovered, the technique of these being quite characteristic of the archaic or Sub-Pedrugal civilisations wherever found. The eyes are almond-shaped, sunk in the sockets, or merely indicated by narrow bands of clay; the features are extremely crude, the limbs represented merely by excrescences, and the fingers and toes

indicated solely by sunk lines at the ends of the limbs. (See photographs 9 and 12 on double-page.)

The human remains were found at a depth of about 2 ft. beneath the lava flow, and even at this depth they were in many cases considerably charred, and in all the skulls had undergone deformation owing to the tremendous pressure of the lava. One skeleton, remarkably preserved, was that of a young male, 5 ft. 6 in. in height, and of good muscular development. The antero-posterior diameter of the cranium was 174 mm. (about 7 in.), the transverse diameter 116 mm. (about  $4\frac{1}{2}$  in.), and, even allowing for a certain amount of deformation due to pressure, it comes well within the dolichocephalic, or long-headed, type. The skeleton lay on its right side in an extended position. It is remarkable that, covered as they were by this vast basaltic tombstone, these human remains should again see the light of day after a period of from 3000 to 5000 years.

The pavements consist of irregular areas of various sizes, upon the former surface of the ground, covered with water-worn stones, over which the molten lava flowed, fixing them in place.

quantities of figurines and pottery of the Sub-Pedrugal type were discovered. Judging by the vast bed of ashes underlying the lava flow surrounding this mound, it would appear that the people of the plain were suddenly and completely overwhelmed by an eruption of volcanic ash and scoria, which was later covered by a flow of lava. It is hoped that on further excavation beneath the lava in the vicinity of this mound the remains of these people, their houses, and their artifacts may be discovered, preserved by the volcanic ash, which will afford valuable information as to their cultural status.

At Azcopotzalco, three miles north-west of Mexico City, pottery of the Sub-Pedrugal type has been found from time to time during the last few years, at a depth varying from 2 to 3 metres (about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet to 10 feet) beneath the surface, underlying the Aztec and Toltec objects which are found in this neighbourhood in great abundance. Mr. William Niven, who has carried out extensive excavations in this neighbourhood, has recently found the very remarkable objects (shown in photographs 1, 4, 5, and 8 on the double page) associated with pottery vessels and figurines of the Sub-Pedrugal type.

These are cut from Andesite rock, and are of infinite varieties both in shape and size—no two being precisely similar. The devices are incised in shallow lines or grooves, filled with red, yellow, and green paint, almost as bright as on the day when it was applied. Upon many of them is represented very crudely the human form, while upon others the devices are entirely incomprehensible, and all represent rather the artistic efforts of a six-year-old child than those of a primitive people. About two hundred of these objects have been found in all, lying for the most part in a thick layer of volcanic ash from 3 to 4 metres (about 10 to 13 feet) beneath the surface. In the same layer are found large quantities of palm-leaf enclosed in clay, baked to a reddish colour and brick-like consistency, and in some cases vitrified. These would appear to be the remains of roofs of primitive houses which, having been buried beneath the flow of mud from



TUNNELLING FOR REMAINS OF THE OLDEST AMERICAN CIVILISATION, BURIED BY AN ERUPTION BETWEEN 3000 AND 5000 YEARS AGO: THE MOUTH OF A TUNNEL, WHERE VARIOUS OBJECTS WERE FOUND, AT SAN ANGEL, MEXICO, SHOWING THE BAKING OF THE EARTH TO A DEPTH OF 2 FT. IMMEDIATELY BENEATH THE LAVA.

The right-hand figure in the photograph is Dr. Manuel Gamio, the well-known archaeologist, whose remarkable discoveries of archaic remains in Mexico are described here and further illustrated on pages 622 and 623. Dr. Gamio is a lecturer on Central American Archaeology in the University of Liverpool, and is at present working with the Carnegie Institution on the ruins of Chichen Itza in Yucatan.

Photograph by the Mexican Dirección de Antropología.

Near Tlalpan, on the southern margin of the Pedrugal, are found several mounds of considerable size, around the bases of which the lava flowed, leaving the summits projecting from the surrounding lava field. One of these mounds was discovered recently to be of artificial construction, and has been to a great extent cleared during the present year under the supervision of Dr. Gamio. It is at present the only structure known to exist which can be definitely attributed to the Sub-Pedrugal people. The mound is in the form of a truncated pyramid, 1200 feet in circumference and approximately 75 feet high, the lower 20 feet being buried in a layer consisting of ashes beneath and lava above. It is terraced, and faced throughout with stone. To the east is a broad, inclined plane leading to the summit of the mound. Upon the summit, close to the surface, was found a curious structure, possibly an altar, measuring 22 feet in length and 4 feet in height at the highest point, built of earth and large, water-worn stones. When first discovered, the terraces were completely covered by earth, and it was impossible to distinguish the mound from natural mounds in the vicinity. On clearing the earth away from the terraces, large

the adjacent volcanoes, were afterwards covered by the consistency of brick by a later eruption of incandescent ash and scoria.

At three points in the Valley of Mexico, then, we find relics of this remarkable people, who admittedly preceded both the Aztec and Toltec, or Teotihuacan civilisations (for the latter of which Dr. Gamio claims an antiquity of at least 2000 years) and who flourished before the flow of lava which formed the Pedrugal, an upheaval placed by geologists at from 3000 to 5000 years ago. At San Angel their graves are found with the bones still in fair condition, and accompanied by many artifacts. At Tlalpan exists the only structure known to have been erected by them, and at Azcopotzalco are relics of their crude art accompanied by many artifacts.

An extraordinary amount of interest attaches to these Sub-Pedrugal people, as theirs was undoubtedly the first civilisation in the Mexican Valley, if not on the American continent, and it is hoped that further research may enable us to link them up with the Nahua, Toltec, and Maya civilisations, whose origin and relative antiquity are at present so obscure.



# EVIDENCE OF AMERICA'S OLDEST CIVILISATION: PRE-AZTEC REMAINS BURIED BY AN ERUPTION SOME 5000 YEARS AGO.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY DR. MANUEL GAMIO, HEAD OF THE MEXICAN DIRECTION DE ANTHROPOLOGIA-EXCAVATIONS IN THE PEDRUGAL, AND LECTURER ON CENTRAL AMERICAN ARCHAEOLOGY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.



1. WITH A CRUDE FACE: A SLAB OF ANDESITE ROCK CARVED IN COLOURED LINES, FROM AZCOPOTZALCO.



5. ALSO WITH A CRUDE FACE: ANOTHER CARVED SLAB FROM AZCOPOTZALCO.



9. SMALL CLAY HEADS AND FIGURINES, FOUND BENEATH THE PEDRUGAL AT SAN ANGEL.



2. WHERE A MOUND WAS DISCOVERED TO CONTAIN A PYRAMIDAL STRUCTURE: TLALPAN IN THE DISTANCE WITH PART OF THE CACTUS-GROWN PEDRUGAL LAVA PLAIN IN THE FOREGROUND.



6. THE ONLY SUB-PEDRUGAL STRUCTURE DISCOVERED: PART OF THE PYRAMID IN THE TLALPAN MOUND, TERRACED, AND FACED WITH STONE.



10. LEFT IN SITU ON A PLATFORM OF EARTH. (SINCE COVERED WITH A GLASS CASE) AND ILLUMINATED BY ELECTRIC LIGHT INSTALLED THROUGHOUT THE TUNNELS: ONE OF THE ARCHAIC BURIALS FOUND UNDER THE PEDRUGAL LAVA.



3. FOUND WHILE TUNNELLING IN THE SOIL BENEATH THE PEDRUGAL LAVA CAP AT SAN ANGEL: NEAR MEXICO CITY: ARCHAIC POTTERY OF THE SUB-PEDRUGAL PERIOD.



7. POSSIBLY AN ALTAR: A STRUCTURE BUILT OF LARGE WATER-WORN STONES, EXCAVATED ON THE SUMMIT OF THE TLALPAN MOUND.



11. HUMAN REMAINS FOUND 2 FT. BENEATH THE LAVA OF A VOLCANIC ERUPTION THAT OCCURRED 3000 TO 5000 YEARS AGO: A CHARRED HUMAN SKELETON IN A TUNNEL UNDER THE PEDRUGAL, WITH ASSOCIATED OBJECTS.



4. CARVED IN SHALLOW LINES FILLED WITH RED, YELLOW, OR GREEN PAINT: ONE OF 200 SLABS OF ROCK FROM AZCOPOTZALCO.



8. BEARING A DOUBLE CIRCLE AND OTHER DESIGNS: A CARVED SLAB FROM AZCOPOTZALCO.



12. WITH ALMOND-SHAPED EYES: MORE OF THE CLAY FIGURINES FROM THE PEDRUGAL.

America possesses an antiquity of its own equal in interest to that of the other continents and even surpassing it in strangeness. Modern archeological research is pushing the story of America's past still further back in date, and is continually opening up new fields of exploration. Our article on page 621 describes in detail the wonderful discoveries of Dr. Manuel Gamio near Mexico City, as illustrated above, which carry us back to an archaic race living in a remote age from 1000 to 3000 years B.C. Summarising the results, the writer says: "At three points in the Valley of Mexico, then, we find relics of this remarkable people, who admittedly preceded both the Aztec and the Toltec, or Teotihuacan civilizations (for the latter of which Dr. Gamio claims an antiquity of at least 2000

years) and who flourished before the flow of lava which formed the Pedrugal, an upheaval placed by geologists at from 3000 to 5000 years ago. At San Angel their graves are found with the bones still in fair condition, and accompanied by many artifacts. At Tlalpan exists the only structure known to have been erected by them, and at Azcopotzalco are relics of their crude art accompanied by many artifacts. An extraordinary amount of interest attaches to these Sub-Pedrugal people, as theirs was undoubtedly the first civilization in the Mexican Valley, if not on the American Continent, and it is hoped that further research may enable us to link them up with the Nahuas, Toltec, and Maya civilizations, whose origin and relative antiquity are at present so obscure."





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### THE COLORATION OF YOUNG ANIMALS.

By W. P. Pycraft, F.Z.S., Author of "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

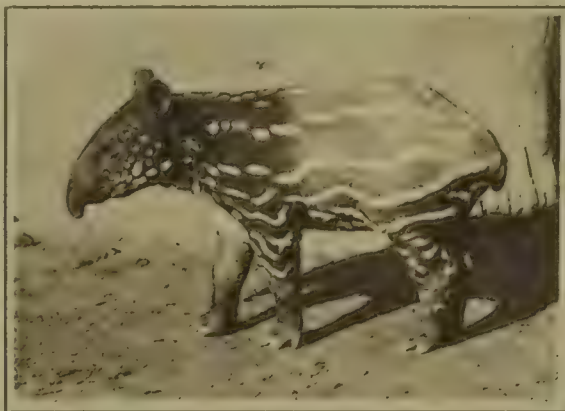
**H**AS the coloration of animals any meaning? Does it serve any useful purpose?

Before the days of Charles Darwin such questions would have been promptly answered. We should have been told that beautifully plumaged birds and gaily coloured butterflies were made solely for man's enjoyment. But what answer would have been returned if one had asked what was to be said for species which had no splendours? And they far outnumber those which "wear the purple." No longer do we regard plants and animals as creations

The young of the ostrich tribe are all striped. The nestling grebes and game-birds are striped. Among the Anatidæ this striped livery has become masked, but in some of the primitive geese it still survives. All the Accipitres have now donned a vestment of down of a uniform hue, generally white. But young ospreys are still striped. Among the plover tribe, the cranes, and bustards, the stripes have, be it noted, broken up to form spots. Young rails are clothed in a downy vestment apparently of a uniform sable hue. But turn one of their little bodies

a part of the year when adult—that is to say, during the summer time. They provide a mantle of invisibility against enemies as efficient as the fabled fern-seed. For the effect of the spots is as the play of sunlight through the leaves of the trees overhead. In the winter, when the trees are bare, spots would be a certain source of danger, for they would be extremely conspicuous. So a whole-coloured pelage replaces them. Tropical deer, which live in woodlands, wear a spotted livery throughout life.

Now let us return to the young tapirs. Both the



STAGES OF PROTECTIVE COLORATION IN THE YOUNG TAPIR: (1) AT 4 DAYS OLD—FULLY STRIPED: (2) AT 3 MONTHS—STRIPES FADING AND SADDLE-PATCH BEGINNING:

(3) AT 4 MONTHS—WHITE SADDLE-PATCH ACQUIRED AND STRIPES NEARLY GONE.

As explained in Mr. Pycraft's article, the "disruptive coloration" of a young tapir conceals it on ground flecked with sunlight under foliage, while the adult marking—a sharp contrast of black and white—likewise forms a "mantle of invisibility" among dark boulders, where the full-grown tapir loves to lie in the sun.—[Photographs by F. W. Bond.]

brought into being solely for man's use and enjoyment. Our more humble views of man and his importance in the scheme of nature have broadened our outlook and increased our reverence.

Now that we have become "free-thinkers," our interest in life has increased a thousandfold. We may now ask, Of what use is the coloration of animals? without fear of being told that we are presumptuous. As a consequence of this freedom and of a perfectly natural desire to interpret the riddles presented to us in life's kaleidoscope, many have ventured to try and solve the problem. The first serious attempt was made by Darwin himself; and the foundation which he laid has never been shaken. In the tracks which he "blazed" a host of investigators have followed. And the spoils of these ventures have yielded embarrassing riches.

But the answer to our queries on this matter is written in hieroglyphics, and our Rosetta Stone is blurred. Hence translations vary, often rather widely. To attempt to review the whole subject under its various headings—protective coloration, warning coloration, seasonal coloration, and so on—in one short essay would be to court certain failure. But a measure of success may attend an attempt to interpret the significance of the coloration of young animals. That attempt, however, is admittedly incomplete.

Those whose business it is to familiarise themselves with the dry bones of science find little difficulty in making these dry bones live. They know that all the external features of bird and beast are heritages from some pre-existing scheme of coloration, or shape, as the case may be. They know that every bone and muscle and nerve hidden from the vulgar gaze is, in like manner, a heritage from the past. Further than this, they can show you how these colours and shapes slowly change from one generation to another. Every heir makes some modification of its heritage, either in direct response to the demands of its environment, which is by no means stable, or indirectly as an inevitable consequence of the response to the demands directly made upon its adaptive resources.

Our difficulty is that we can only guess at the conditions of existence which prevailed a thousand or a million years ago. But let us come more nearly to the point. It is very significant that among the vertebrates, from the fishes upwards, longitudinal stripes are commonly the distinctive feature of the newly born. They are particularly conspicuous in young birds and mammals.

this way and that in a good light, and lo! there are the ancestral stripes! Just as you may see the spots, in the glancing light, in a black leopard.

Turn to the mammals and you will find the same rule. The young of the wild swine are longitudinally striped. And so are the young of that curious animal the tapir. But of this more presently. In all the cases so far cited the stripes are confined to the young animal. In the adult stages the coloration is totally different.

Take young lions and pumas, for example. For the first time in the history of the Zoological Gardens

American and the Malayan species are longitudinally striped, and in both the stripes show the beginning of the disintegration into spots, especially so in the American species, where rows of spots alternate with rows of stripes. Dr. H. N. Ridley has told us much about the Malayan species, so remarkably coloured when adult. Wishing, for safety's sake, to shut up a youngster which he held captive in his garden at Singapore, he began to hunt about the bushes to find the truant. For some time he failed, then suddenly discovered that it was lying at his very feet. All around the ground was flecked with sunlight, so that the solid little body in front of him was merged completely into the surrounding area by reason of its "disruptive coloration."

For a little while the young tapir wears both the immature and adult liveries at the same time, the former becoming more and more ghostly as the latter waxes in intensity. This, in the adult Malayan tapir, is of a very remarkable character, the head and fore-quarters and the hind legs being black, the rest of the body white. But, curiously enough, this apparently striking livery is also a "mantle of invisibility." For during the heat of the day this creature loves to lie among the grey boulders of the rocky streams of the hill-jungles. At such times the white area of the body takes on the appearance of a sunlit boulder, the black areas the deep shadow which surrounds the bases of such boulders.

Here, then, we see that the spots and stripes of this creature play a vitally important part as a protection against prowling carnivores, just as does the strange adult livery at the time when it is most needed—when the animal is dozing and therefore off its guard. It does not follow that spots and stripes are of equal importance wherever they are found.

In some cases they may be mere survivals of past conditions—survivals which have survived not because they were useful, but because they are not harmful. Their disintegration may take thousands of years to accomplish. Meanwhile, they serve as valuable "straws" showing the direction of past winds.

The young lions and pumas and tapirs born in the "Zoo" are still spotted, though in their artificial surroundings these markings can serve no useful purpose whatever. They are heritages from wild ancestors, and they must pass them on. If these animals can contrive to go on reproducing, generation after generation, in the "Zoo" for the next 10,000 years, they may at long last lose their spots and stripes completely. But we shall not be there to see.



STILL MARKED WITH SPOTS WHICH LATER WILL CHANGE TO A UNIFORM TAWNY HUE: A HALF-GROWN LIONESS FROM THE CONGO.

Young lions have spots which resemble the play of sunlight through leaves and serve to conceal them from enemies. The spots gradually change to a uniform tawny hue, but often not until the animal is nearly full-grown.—[Photograph by F. W. Bond.]

of London a litter of lions have survived their birth, and it was the sight of one of these that set me on this train of thought. As everyone knows, the lion and the puma wear a vestment of a uniform tawny hue. But in their callow youth they are spotted. These spots gradually disappear, but often not until the animal is almost fully grown.

There are two points about these spots which are worth noting. In the first place they must be regarded as disintegrated stripes. One could cite cases by the dozen of animals which show this process of disintegration. It is well seen in many of the deer. Here, by the way, we have species which are spotted as fawns, but whole-coloured when adult; and others which are not only spotted when young, but also for



*Born 1820 — Still going Strong !*



LITERARY SPIRIT SERIES NO. 1.

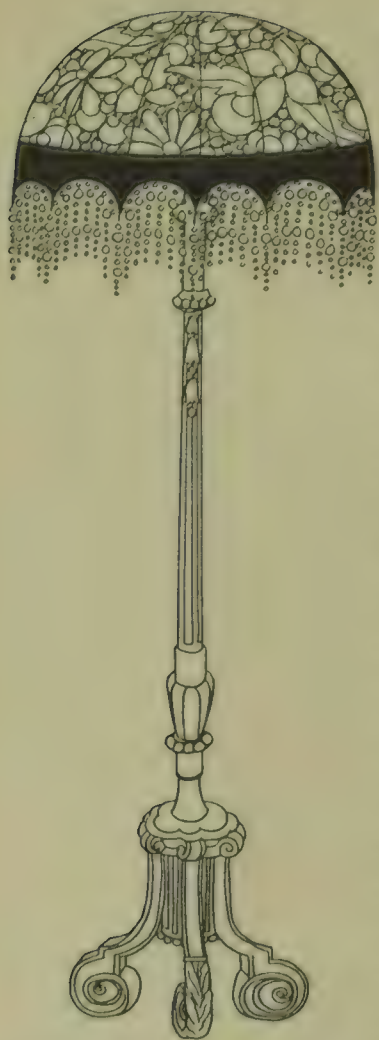
The "COACH & HORSES," Isleworth — mentioned by Dickens in "Oliver Twist." Of Bill Sikes and Oliver, on the way from Whitechapel to the burglary at Chertsey, he writes:—"At length they came to a public-house called the Coach and Horses."

Shade of  
Bill Sikes :

"If I had known you, JOHNNIE WALKER, Oliver would not have been the only one immortalized as 'asking for more'."



# The World of Women



A decorative lamp which is sojourning at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W.

THE weather in the Highlands, although no worse than in other parts of our island this so-called summer—now, according to calendar, merged into autumn—cannot be said to be conducive to enjoyment, and the Queen has not, in consequence, made so many expeditions by motor-car as usual. Her Majesty is not at all a fair-weather venturer forth, but is much too considerate to expose servants and members of her suite to severe conditions. The Queen has been with the Princess Royal very often, and has advised her as to wedding arrangements. Her Royal Highness wishes the wedding of her daughter to be as quiet as possible, especially now that so old and good a friend to her and her daughters as Earl Farquhar has so recently died. The Princess depended greatly upon him for advice. Prince Henry is improving, but recovery, to be complete, is necessarily slow. He is, I have been told, very patient and sunny-tempered through it all.

November is to be a month of royal weddings. Princess Maud, who has lived a very quiet and retired life with her mother, will emerge as a wife into the world of London hostesses, and has secured a London house within easy distance of Portman Square, where the Princess Royal will continue to reside. The Marquise d'Hautpoul, an old and valued friend of the family, is advising and helping about the trousseau. The bride-elect is no dress-lover, and has always left her clothes largely to her dressmaker. On the several occasions that she has acted as bridesmaid, she has hurried up her fittings and taken little interest in them, but she is a keen admirer of pretty things on other people, and a great lover of personal beauty in other girls. For her own quite fascinating little face she has no admiration at all, being extraordinarily free from conceit. Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, if they are intending to be present at the wedding, should be starting home. Such close affection exists between the sisters that Princess Arthur's absence at her wedding will be a grief to Princess Maud. It has been said, however, that the newly married couple will go to South Africa for their honeymoon. Since her father's death, the bride-elect has not been out of Britain.

Lady Louise Mountbatten, who is to be a prospective Queen, and that of a country for which experts prophesy a wonderful future, is really very little known. Her mother is a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria, daughter of Princess Alice, who was, one is told, a very great favourite with our forbears. Her father spent all his life in the British Navy, to which he was a great ornament. He did fine things at the onset of war, but, feeling that his origin laid him open to unpleasant remark, he self-sacrificingly resigned the service he loved so well at the time when he would have most liked to carry on. The eldest of three remarkably handsome brothers, he was also very charming in manner and greatly liked in the Royal Family. Lady Louise worked quietly and unostentatiously during the war in the Red Cross, and has its Royal Order. Her father's retirement, and the taking away of foreign titles by the King, resulted in a life lived quite privately by Lady Louise, who bears a strong resemblance to her cousin and namesake, the late Princess Christian's younger daughter. In love for the poor and needy, the sick and suffering, she also resembles her. Dress has never made much appeal to her, but her position as Crown Princess

will call for some attention to it, and the bride-elect's artistic taste is excellent; so her trousseau, not all of which comes from Paris, will be beautiful.

By the death of Lord Ripon we lose a Marquis, a marquise, a music lover, a sportsman, a courtier and a man whom many loved and all respected. It was odd that he should have died while grouse-shooting, for he had the reputation of being one of the five best game shots in England, and was also a big-game hunter. Queen Alexandra was much attached to him and to his handsome wife, who died in 1917. Their marriage was, I believe, a great sensation of 1885, when it took place quite privately at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. Lord Ripon was Treasurer of the Household to Queen Alexandra, who placed great confidence in him, and who always commissioned the late Lady Ripon, when in Paris, to make some dress purchases for her. Of the latest of these, I hear that one is still cherished by her Majesty, "as it was bought for me by my dear Gladys Ripon, whose taste was so exquisite." The late Lord Ripon was deeply attached to his step-daughter, Lady Juliet Trevor, and to her son, Sir Robin Duff, now in his seventeenth year, and her daughter, Miss Veronica Duff, who, like her mother and grandmother, is well supplied with good looks. Their father was in the 2nd Life Guards, and was killed in action in the war, in October 1914. Lady Juliet married again in 1919 Major Keith Trevor, M.C. Princess Victoria made a stay of some weeks at Vaynol Park, near Bangor, Wales, the family seat of the Duffs. Although the late Lord Ripon was the second and last Marquess, he was the eighth Baronet. There are also the family honours of Earl de Grey, Viscount Goderich, and Baron Grantham, the last-named dating from 1770. The family name is Robinson. He was the life of the Royal Opera Syndicate in its palmy days.

Lady Lambourne was a fine woman in her quiet, unobtrusive way. She flew with her husband in an aeroplane to Paris two or three years ago, and said



This original cushion in Eastern colourings must be placed to the credit of Marshall and Snelgrove's.

that she had quite enjoyed the trip. For some time she had suffered severely from rheumatism, but had borne the pain and disability cheerily. I last saw her when she went round with the King and Queen at the great Chelsea Flower Show on one of the wettest and coldest of days in May on record. In July last, she fell in her own house and fractured a thigh, and from that accident she never recovered. She received King Edward and the present King and Queen, when Prince and Princess of Wales, at Bishop's Hall. She loved country life and animals, particularly dogs. French poodles were her especial pets, and some of hers were extraordinarily intelligent and companionable. Had she lived, and Lord Lambourne also, they would in 1926 have celebrated their golden wedding. To Lord Lambourne, the genial President of the Royal Horticultural Society, who is a man of innumerable friends and no enemies, a wave of sympathy goes out for this great loss of his life-companion.

Prince William of Sweden recently paid us a visit, and will, it is said, act as one of the supporters to his brother the Crown Prince at his wedding next month. He is Duke of Södermanland, in accordance with the Swedish practice of making all its royal princes dukes. He married in 1908 the sister of the Grand Duke Dmitri of Russia, and a great-niece of Queen Alexandra. The marriage was dissolved by Imperial Ukase in June 1914, following a decision by the Holy Synod a month before. She is now the wife of Prince Sergius Putiatine. Prince William, who was six years her senior, has not remarried. He belongs to the Lutheran Church, she to the Greek. He is a studious but soldierly-looking man, and very devoted to his country. He has one son, Prince Lennart, Duke of Smaland, now in his fifteenth year. Prince William is the Crown Prince's only brother, and he has no sisters. A. E. L.



A rug of black velvet and monkey fur, a divan coverlet of velvet trimmed with ostrich feathers, and a gilt cheval mirror form this attractive background to a blue moiré tea-gown with bead embroidery. The draped gown on the left is of silver tissue. Sketched at Marshall and Snelgrove's.



*The John Haig Famous Hostelry Series*

*The Old George Hotel,  
Salisbury*

## When Rents were Uncontrolled

**T**HE Old George Hotel at Salisbury is certainly to be numbered amongst the oldest of existing hostelrys. Formerly known as "Ye Greate Inne of Ye George" it was in all probability founded by the "Guild of St. George," a fraternity of the Mayor and Corporation of the city. Evidence dates the building of the Inn between 1306 and 1320.

Old city records show that in 1449 the "George Yn" was rented by the Corporation to one John Byeshampton for £13 6s. 8d. per annum, sundry repairs being mentioned. Repairs could not have been so very costly because we find in a later record that the bay window added in 1453 cost just 20s. This addition was possibly the basis of an increase of rent to £17 6s. 8d., the amount paid by the tenant in 1454.

Furniture in those days was of homely description. The beds were classed according to the number of planks—from two to five in each bed. Spartan as we should consider such accommodation, the fifteenth century traveller deemed it the ideal of comfort.

The introduction of the *original* John Haig Whisky, first distilled in 1627, came when The George had already been standing for three centuries. Our illustration shows the appearance of the inn about this time. Three hundred years more have all but passed. The Old George Hotel keeps up with the standard of the times—while as for John Haig, the reputation enjoyed by this fine old whisky has steadily increased among men of taste. No better whisky can be found in home or hostelry.

*Dye Ken*  
**John Haig?**  
 THE ORIGINAL  
*The Clubman's Whisky*  
*since 1627*



*By Appointment*

ISSUED BY JOHN HAIG & CO., LTD., DISTILLERS, MARKINCH, FIFE, AND KINNAIRD HOUSE, PALL MALL EAST, S.W.1.



## Fashions and Fancies.

### A Revue of Fashion.



In attractive dressing jacket of Viyella and swansdown, which could be easily made by the woman who is clever with her needle.

one engaging little person showed how a large bustle bow could look equally effective at the back or at the side of full taffeta frocks worn extremely short, as well as those of georgette.

Four small Indian rajahs, attired in scarlet and gold, guarded the stage of fashion at Harrods, Knightsbridge, S.W., when their triumphant parade of autumn models won the whole-hearted admiration of the very well dressed audience which thronged the salons. The surrounding hangings of black velvet emphasised the beauty of the scintillating Parisian lamé, flame-coloured velvet, and leaf-green moiré, in which were expressed many of the graceful evening gowns whose sole adornment was frequently a low sash, appearing only at the back, and descending from the left hip in the form of a train. For daytime wear, it is evident that the long Russian tunic has regained its ascendancy; a striking example was carried out in printed velvet of soft peacock hues bordered with fur. Modes for the tiny tots aroused much interest, and

### Simple Frocks for the "Thé Dansant."

Dances and other social functions are now holding sway in these autumn evenings, and the replenishing of our wardrobes is an important factor which brooks no delay. In the tea-gown department at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W., are delightful affairs at attractive prices. For the *thé dansant*, there are pretty taffeta frocks in every hue (including black and white), ornamented with narrow frills, which lend a slightly *bouffant* effect to the sides. These are obtainable for £5 19s. 6d.; and for the same price one may become the possessor of a simple georgette frock in any colour, lined throughout with silk, whose charm lies in the introduction of innumerable pin-tucks and a wide berthe collar. A novelty which is exceedingly kind to the well-developed woman is a chiffon velvet wrap-over frock, which is put on like a coat and fastens at the side. The long sleeves are of georgette, and the price is only £4 8s. 6d. Sketched on page 626 is a gracefully draped gown of silver tissue. With it is worn a headdress of swathed velvet, chiffon, and oxidised tissue, to which is attached two paradise mounts expressed in jade tones.

### Light and Shade.

Graceful candlesticks shaded with artistic colourings are, without doubt, the most effective mode of decorating the dinner-table, and now that the romantic but inconvenient candle has been superseded by tiny electric bulbs fitted into the candlesticks, the schemes of lighting and of decorating are happily combined. Inexpensive candlestick shades of every design (ranging from 2s. 6d.) are to be found in rich profusion in the salons of Marshall and Snelgrove's. An attractive novelty are those with the designs cut out on parchment, which allows every detail to stand out in strong relief. Special oil parchment shades, which owe the delicacy of their designs to the touch of an Italian artist, are only 6s. 6d. each. Transparent shell vellum shades, depicting hunting and shooting scenes, are particularly suitable for men's clubs, where they form an extremely decorative contrast to the rather sombre fittings of the average smoking-room and library. Candlesticks carried out in oak, glass, antique china, etc., complete the picture, and are obtainable at modest prices. Screens for wall brackets are available from 4s. 9d.; they are of every hue and are lined throughout with white. Hanging shades in beautiful Eastern colourings range from 4s. 6d., and the inverted-bowl form, which diffuses a soft light over the entire room, is obtainable for 17s. 6d., carried out in silk.

### Protection Against Autumn Chills.

The arrival of autumn, with its attendant vagaries of climate, turns everyone's thoughts to the necessity of guarding against the onslaughts of colds and chills. The problem of finding a material which is warm and yet delightfully soft and light finds a happy solution in Viyella, which makes attractive blouses, day frocks, underclothing and slumber wear. Apart from the ever-popular plain cream variety, Viyella is now obtainable in a number of attractive patterns and colourings. These can be seen everywhere to-day, but should any difficulty be experienced, application for a pattern bunch should be made direct to the makers, Hollins and Co., Ltd., Viyella House, Newgate Street, E.C.1.



These simple pyjamas and cosy dressing-gown would look well carried out in plain or striped Viyella.



No. 100. In 18 ct. White Gold, £7 10 0  
Or in 9 ct. Yellow Gold, £5 5 0

No. 200. In 18 ct. White Gold, £7 10 0  
Or in 9 ct. Yellow Gold, £5 5 0

No. 300. In 18 ct. White Gold, £7 10 0

No. 400. In 18 ct. White Gold, £7 15 0  
Or in 18 ct. Yellow Gold, £7 0 0

No. 500. In 18 ct. Yellow Gold, £8 15 0

The illustrations show the actual size of these fascinating watches.

## White Gold Watches

Harrods' offer of these attractive new designs—each an example of the finest craftsmanship—at half the usual prices is truly exceptional. The cases are made in 18 ct. English Hall Marked White Gold, a metal as fascinating as Platinum, and every design is fitted with an adjustable strap in Moiré Silk. Tested and fully guaranteed by Harrods.

# Harrods

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW1



The  
Gramophone  
Advance of  
the Century

**Dame  
CLARA  
BUTT**

SAYS—

"THIS invention easily places the Grafonola several years in advance of any other known gramophone."

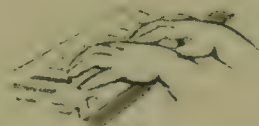
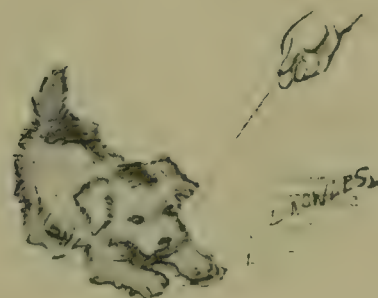
Sir HENRY J. WOOD also declares it to be the greatest advance since the original invention of the gramophone itself.

The New  
**Columbia  
Grafonola**

Made in 10 beautiful models, from £5 10s. to £85. Write for Art Catalogue and Name of Nearest Dealer—COLUMBIA, 102-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1







**G**OLDEN days . . . what does the future hold for her ?

Make sure that hers will be the perfect "poise," the tranquillity of mind, the self-control which comes only from abundant energy. Give her Horlick's Malted Milk. It builds muscle, nerve and brain, and lays up stores of energy which will do much towards her after-happiness.



At all chemists', in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6 and 15/-. A liberal free sample for trial sent, post free, for 3d. in stamps.

Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks.

For adults, Horlick's gives mental and physical fitness—Ready in a moment with hot or cold water.



## THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

SINGERS AND HEALERS.

THE tercentenary of Byrd gave so many people occasion to quote his famous "Reasons why everyone should learn to sing," that I may take it for granted that my readers are familiar with them. I should like to hope that they have also taken them to heart and translated Byrd's precept into practice. What Byrd knew, as a madrigal singing Elizabethan Englishman, by daily experience, a few medical men have in the course of the last few years begun to consider scientifically. For untold centuries, mankind has attributed healing virtues to music, and since for the men of remote ages music was chiefly singing, the singing voice has been believed to control mysterious and occult forces. The words "charm" and "enchant" are everlasting witnesses to the secret power of song. But these words, and the arts which they suggest, take us back to a time when medicine and magic were one and the same. The force of music has remained a mystery down to our own days: the philosophers and psychologists are still struggling to analyse it and explain it. In an age of scientific medicine, music naturally ceased to be regarded with respect.

But that change of attitude towards what for the moment I must call the occult power of music is due partly to a change in the art of music itself. Music during the last three centuries has become more and more instrumental, less and less vocal. The magician in the world of music has been the instrumental virtuoso. There used to be an often-repeated story of how the composer Stradella, by his exquisite singing, softened the hearts of the hired assassins who had been sent to murder him; but modern research has shown the story to have no foundation, although it has been proved that Stradella's behaviour

towards his young lady pupils was not such as would be approved of at the Royal College of Music. The musicians who are remembered as having had the reputation for supernatural associations are Tartini and Paganini, both violinists; and Liszt, though he lived in a more rationalistic century, was always delighted to pose as a somewhat mysterious personage, and to employ his musical powers to illustrate super-

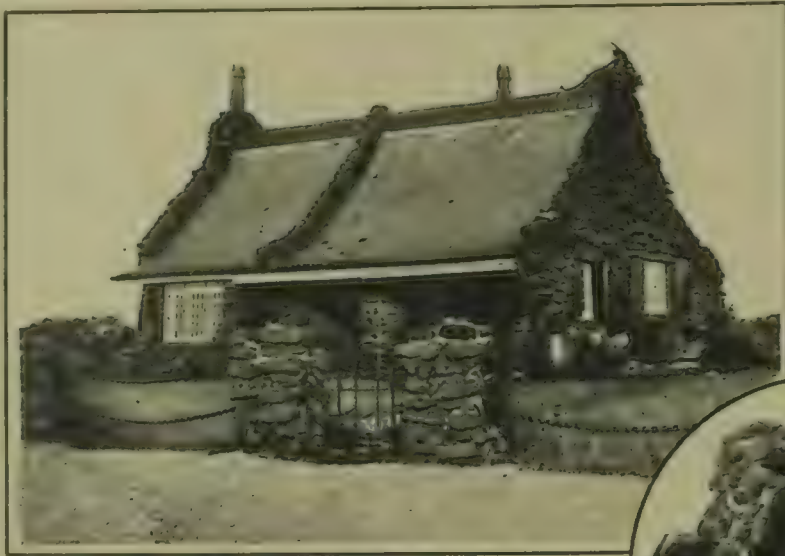
admirers must have felt that he was on the verge of achieving a similar performance. Medicine and magic having gone their separate ways, music has got into bad company. For the development of instrumental virtuosity has separated the performers too far from the listeners. Byrd did not expect people to go to concerts and listen to a virtuoso; he expected all and sundry to join in singing themselves. Indeed, in those days it seems to have been quite difficult to induce people to sit and listen to music, for Campion remarks on the tendency of those who should be listening to improvise a vocal part themselves, not always to the advantage of harmony. And this modern tendency to regard music as a thing to which one listens, not a thing which one makes oneself, must be considered in relation to the "occult" power of music. For the primitive and natural idea was that any person who sang put himself by means of that physical act into relation with supernatural powers. The extent to which he could control those supernatural powers would naturally vary according to his vocal skill. The more modern idea is that the skilful musician obtains a quasi-supernatural power of control over ordinary human beings.

People who are interested in the moral effects of music nearly always assume as a matter of course that music is a thing to which one listens. But as our historical researches are leading us back to the music of Byrd, and by that means to something of the spirit which animated our Elizabethan ancestors, so the men of science are beginning to realise that the important thing in music is to make it oneself. During the course of the war it was curious to note the opinions held about music during conditions of unusual mental stress. Some people held that music was a luxury which ought to be given up altogether; some held that it was a harmless amusement which

had the great advantage of keeping soldiers and others out of mischief. On the whole, it was supposed to have a healthy moral influence, but few people realised what its real function was.

Finally, a few people, medical men and musicians, realised that the actual practice of singing was of positive healing value. In the first place, singing

[Continued overleaf.]



A RUSTIC SEASIDE RETREAT FOR ROYALTY: QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PICTURESQUE BUNGALOW AT SNETTISHAM BEACH, WITH ITS DRAGON AND INSCRIPTION.

Queen Alexandra has been spending an autumn holiday at her picturesque bungalow at Snettisham, in Norfolk. Its rough stone walls and fencing give it a unique and original appearance. At one corner of the roof is a Chinese dragon. The first part of the inscription—"Nisi Dominus"—is no doubt the beginning of Psalm 127 ("Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it"). The remainder—"A.R.I. Aed. MCMVIII"—may be presumed to be: "Alexandra Regina Imperatrix aedificavit"; that is: Alexandra Queen and Empress built (it). 1908.—[Photographs by Barratt.]



QUEEN ALEXANDRA ENTERING HER NORFOLK BUNGALOW ON RETURNING FROM A DRIVE.

natural themes. And I can myself remember an old lady, devoted to music and with a curious Celtic instinct for the macabre, who said that she hardly dared to go to hear Berlioz's "Faust" because during the devils' chorus she feared that something might happen.

She would have liked to think that she could "call spirits from the vasty deep": many of Liszt's



A Pro-poser . . . . .  
faced with a poser  
..... two boxes containing the  
best that man has made for our enjoy-  
ment . . . . . and the problem . . . . .  
which to choose . . . . . Turkish or  
Virginia—"De Reszke" Cigarettes?

The artist wisely omits the conclusion, knowing full well that a Virginia and Turkish Cigarette of equal perfection is the unique claim of the "De Reszke"—and we know not whether the young "De Reszke" smoker selects Virginia or Turkish, or whether, perchance, his fair companion, pitying, says—"Take both!"

# DeReszke

## CIGARETTES

*Turkish or Virginia—both are equally good*

Sir SIDNEY LOW:  
"I am an old smoker of your  
"De Reszke" Tenors, which I  
prefer to all other Turkish  
Cigarettes. I like your  
Americans very much indeed"



Dr. E. J. DILLON: "If any  
other tobacco could reconcile  
me to the absence of Turkish,  
it would be the "De Reszke"  
American Cigarettes, which  
have given me great pleasure"

"De Reszke" Cigarettes are obtainable at all high class Tobacconists and Stores, or from the Manufacturers

J. MILLHOFF & CO. LTD. (Dept. 30), 86 Piccadilly, London, W.1

T E N O R AMERICAN

10....1/3½	50....6/1	10....10d	50....4/2
25....3/2	100....11/9	25....2/1	100....8/2

You are invited to say which you prefer and why—ask your Tobacconist for particulars of prizes offered in the "De Reszke" Competition, or write a postcard to the Manufacturers



*Buchanan's*  
*Rare Old*  
"BLACK & WHITE"  
WHISKY



*Nothing can be Finer or more Choice*



*Continued.]* requires regular and controlled breathing, and even an unmusical physician could understand that the ordered exercise of the lungs had a beneficial effect on the body. But it was found, too, that men whose power of speech had been impaired or lost owing to shock or other causes could be taught to sing, and that through the study of singing their power of speech could be restored to them. And it was further realised that the practice of singing, and especially of concerted singing, had a valuable curative effect on nervous patients. It was said that it distracted their minds from their sufferings. No doubt it did; but I venture to suggest that its virtue was not negative but positive. For singing requires a great deal of physical and mental concentration of energy. A patient who felt frozen was surprised to find that singing made him warm. Most opera-singers could corroborate that. And what the unmusical people—and, perhaps, too, those musical people who only listen to music—do not realise is that the practice of concerted music requires many of those mental qualities which are less agreeably developed by the practice of drill. The musician who has sung in an ensemble or played in an orchestra knows, without being hawled at, what it is to do what is required of him accurately and precisely to the minutest fraction of a second. And a really good conductor knows that his business is not to order his musicians about, but to get them into the habit of mutual confidence and interaction, to develop each individual's intelligence as well as his moral sense, so that all such co-operative qualities as may be understood in that odious word "discipline" may become self-acting and part of self-expression.

These are commonplaces to anyone who has come across such methods of physical and musical training as those of M. Jaques-Dalcroze. Thanks to the initiation of a few voluntary helpers, these principles were adopted tentatively in certain military



THIRD IN THE SCHNEIDER CUP SEAPLANE RACE: THE SUPERMARINE "SEA LION II." (AFTERWARDS NUMBERED III.) PILOTED BY CAPTAIN BIARD, HERE SEEN DURING PRELIMINARY TRIALS AT COWES.

The Schneider International Seaplane Race was flown at Cowes on September 28. Captain H. C. Biard, late R.A.F., in the Supermarine "Sea Lion III." (previously numbered II.) was the only British competitor left in, and the only one, besides the two Americans who were first and second, to complete the course. His time was 1 hr. 21 min. 46 sec. for the course of 186 nautical miles (214 land miles), and his average speed, 157.16 m.p.h.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



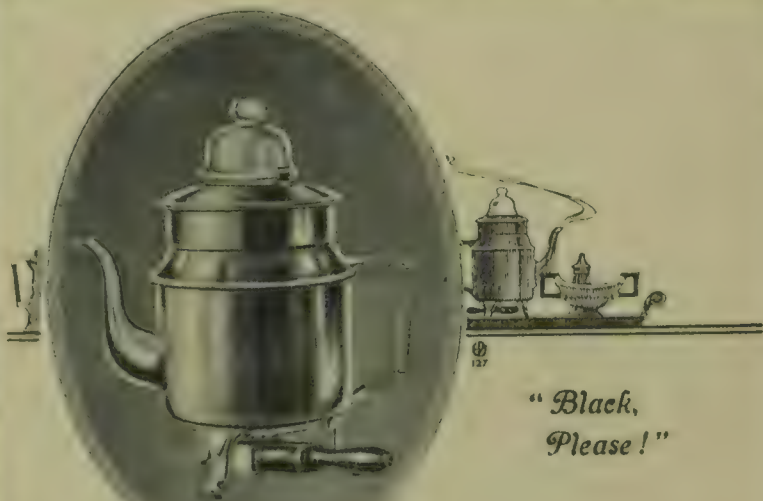
WINNER OF THE SCHNEIDER CUP SEAPLANE RACE AT COWES: THE U.S. NAVY CURTISS RACER "C.R.3," PILOTED BY LIEUTENANT DAVID RITTENHOUSE, U.S.N.

Lieutenant David Rittenhouse, of the U.S. Navy, won the Schneider Cup Race at Cowes, in a Navy Curtiss Racer type "C.R.3" seaplane, with a 465-h.p. Curtiss D-12 engine, completing the course (214 land miles) in 1 hr. 12 min. 26.4-5 sec., at an average speed of 177.38 m.p.h. Lieutenant Rutledge Irvine, U.S.N., in a similar machine, was second in 1 hr. 14 min. 51-5 sec., averaging 173.46 m.p.h.—[Photograph by Central Press.]

hospitals towards the end of the war, under the name of the Vocal Therapy Society. One reads with something of a shock that the system is still going on in 1923. It has been recognised by those in authority, but authority does not appear to have given it much support. The promoters of the movement, the leaders of which are Sir Frederick Mott and Mr. Plunket Greene, are still appealing for funds to help it. There are still patients in thousands who are under treatment, and who are deriving benefit from it which no other method has been able to give. The Committee in their report for this last year mention that a choral society recently sent them a donation "as a thank-offering for all the pleasure they have received from their Choral Festival." I am glad to think that any choral society was sufficiently prosperous to be able to afford it. If

there are any more in similar circumstances and with similar feelings of goodwill, their contributions and those of any other readers will be welcomed by the Treasurer, Mr. H. Entwisle Bury, 27, Grosvenor Place, S.W.1.—EDWARD J. DENT.

Miss Claire Gaudet is repeating this winter on Thursday afternoons at the British Museum (by kind permission of the Trustees) her interesting lectures on recent excavations given during the summer. The subject, as before, begins with the earliest known civilisation as shown by the discoveries made within the last few years in Mesopotamia, and includes the excavations at Ur and this year's work at Kish, now known to have been the capital of the first Empire in the world's history, said to date from about 5000 B.C. The evolution of architecture from these early times until the Roman and Early Christian periods, showing the classical influence on all subsequent art up to the present day, will form the basis of the lectures, including, whenever possible, the arts and crafts of the people. The introductory lecture was given on Oct. 4. Further particulars may be obtained from the Hon. Sec., 120, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea.



"They do these things better in France. Every peasant over there turns out the sort of coffee you'll search all London for. Extraordinary that we can't get the knack. Born in 'em, I suppose."

He's wrong. It isn't born in them, and it isn't a knack. It's just a question of making coffee the "right way" instead of the wrong way. The T.M.C. Coffee Machine makes perfect coffee automatically.

Where it is in use, coffee after dinner is a rite to linger over, instead of a convention to be got through.

ELECTRIC or METHY- (Polished Brass, £2 15 6)  
LATED SPIRIT (Nickel Plate, £2 18 6)

The T.M.C. Coffee Machine is a worthy example of the complete range of

**TMC**  
**Soutterware**

Ask your usual dealer for full particulars.

THE TELEPHONE MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.,  
London Showroom: 68, Newman St., Oxford St., W.1



"OLD BOOKS  
TO READ"  
BUT A NEW BOOKCASE TO KEEP THEM IN.

The MINTY OXFORD VARSITY BOOKCASE although sectional in principle, in construction it is a perfect specimen of British cabinet-making. The doors fit with precision, and are perfectly dust and damp-proof. There is none of that indifferent and careless workmanship found in cheap and American office-looking sectional bookcases.

MINTY'S  
**OXFORD VARSITY**  
SECTIONAL  
**BOOKCASE**

A complete stack is as steady as a single section, and forms not only an adequate Bookcase, expanding with the growth of your library, but an harmonious piece of furniture.

The Cheapest Sectional Bookcase on the Market

Write for NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE containing fullest particulars of MINTY Bookcases, including various "period" styles, at moderate prices.

MINTY (Dept. I), 44 & 45, HIGH STREET, OXFORD  
London Showrooms: 36, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.



# SANITAS

## EMBROCATION

### The Footballer

Lithe, supple muscles for dribbling, vigorous and elastic muscles for the tense strain of a hard kick, and firm skin muscles to stand hard knocks and shoves—the footballer has found that Sanitas develops all these for him.

Accept the verdict of the athlete. Sanitas Embrocation will keep your own joints supple for the daily round, prepared for the extra effort, and proof against the changes and chances of the weather.



1/9  
PER BOTTLE.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE  
SANITAS  
CO. LTD.

### Testimonial

A famous International writes—

"I have given 'Sanitas' Embrocation a good trial and find it efficient. Indeed I think it is the best I have used for a long while."

READY TO-DAY. Post Free, HAMPTONS new book C215, illustrating, in colour, the latest productions, in Home Furnishings for the coming Autumn Season.

HAMPTONS GREAT DISPLAY OF BRITISH AND ORIENTAL

# CARPETS

includes a great number of entirely new designs and colourings, all specially produced for the coming Autumn Season. The exceptional value which these afford can only be realised by seeing the actual carpets.

## HAMPTONS SEAMLESS AXMINSTER

Carpets, guaranteed to be manufactured by the best British makers. The range of designs and colourings is extensive and very varied.

Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
7 6 x 7 6	-	5 8 0	12 0 x 10 6	-	12 1 6	13 0 x 12 0	-	17 5 0
9 0 x 7 6	-	6 9 6	12 0 x 12 0	-	13 16 0	15 0 x 13 6	-	19 8 6
9 0 x 9 0	-	7 15 6	13 6 x 9 0	-	11 13 0	16 6 x 10 6	-	16 12 0
10 6 x 7 6	-	7 11 0	13 6 x 10 6	-	13 11 9	16 6 x 12 0	-	18 19 6
10 6 x 9 0	-	9 1 6	13 6 x 12 0	-	15 10 6	16 6 x 13 6	-	21 7 0
10 6 x 10 6	-	10 11 6	13 6 x 13 6	-	17 9 6	18 0 x 12 0	-	20 14 0
12 0 x 7 6	-	8 12 6	15 0 x 9 0	-	12 18 9	18 0 x 13 6	-	23 5 9
12 0 x 9 0	-	10 7 0	15 0 x 10 6	-	15 2 0	19 6 x 13 6	-	25 4 6

RUGS TO MATCH. In many of the designs rugs to match the carpets are also on sale. 5 ft. 0 in. by 2 ft. 8 in., £1 7s. 6d. 6 ft. 0 in. by 3 ft. 0 in., £1 15s. 6d.

### HAMPTONS PERSIAN RUGS, OF FINE QUALITY.

A consignment of these rugs has just been purchased on unusually favourable terms. There is a large selection of sizes and prices, of which the following are typical examples.

Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
3 11 x 3 6	-	4 10 0	5 3 x 3 5	-	6 15 0	6 5 x 3 10	-	7 2 6
3 3 x 2 8	-	2 17 6	5 1 x 3 10	-	6 7 6	7 3 x 5 3	-	10 14 6
4 11 x 3 0	-	5 5 0	5 8 x 3 5	-	7 7 0	8 8 x 4 6	-	11 7 6
4 11 x 3 9	-	5 5 0	5 2 x 3 7	-	5 9 6	8 10 x 5 1	-	11 11 0
4 8 x 3 2	-	4 19 6	6 11 x 4 0	-	6 15 0	9 7 x 4 6	-	10 10 0
4 5 x 3 3	-	4 11 6	6 7 x 5 0	-	9 9 0	11 11 x 5 3	-	12 12 0

### HAMPTONS EXTRA-FINE TURKEY CARPETS.

Closely woven, deep in pile, rich red ground with introduction of Blue, Green, and Orange in the designs.

Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
7 9 x 5 7	-	6 17 0	13 2 x 10 3	-	21 7 6	14 0 x 11 5	-	25 6 6
7 10 x 5 9	-	7 2 6	13 10 x 11 4	-	24 16 6	15 0 x 11 5	-	27 2 6
8 10 x 6 1	-	8 10 0	13 8 x 10 9	-	23 5 6	15 3 x 10 10	-	26 3 0
8 7 x 6 1	-	8 5 6	14 6 x 10 9	-	24 14 0	15 8 x 11 2	-	27 14 0
10 9 x 7 1	-	12 1 0	14 3 x 11 0	-	24 16 8	16 0 x 12 0	-	30 8 0
12 4 x 10 0	-	19 10 0	14 9 x 10 6	-	24 10 6			
12 7 x 10 0	-	19 19 0	14 11 x 11 4	-	26 15 6			

The best values yet produced for the complete furnishing of a SIX-ROOMED HOUSE FOR £240

may now be seen in Hamptons latest Specimen House.

People who want to furnish in the best taste at the least outlay will find that the colour schemes, the various methods of covering the floors, the different window treatments and the general effect of harmony and restfulness which is so conspicuous a feature of these various rooms, exemplify just what they need. No one who is about to spend any money on Home furnishings or on Interior Renovations can afford to miss seeing these extremely interesting examples of inexpensive schemes for furnishing throughout.

Write for Hamptons' new Book C213, illustrating all these rooms in colour—sent free.

# HAMPTONS

## Decorators · Furnishers

Pall Mall East, London, S.W.1.

Tel.: Gerrard 30.

Hamptons pay carriage to any Railway Station in Great Britain.

# There's worth in Kenilworth Cigarettes

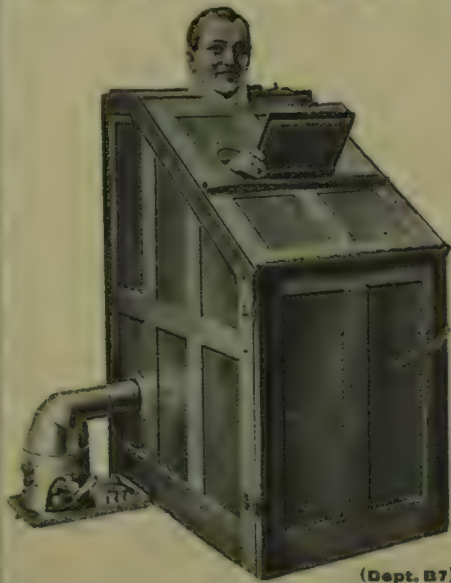


/// The rich colour of Kenilworth is a visible proof both of the fine quality of the tobacco and of its perfect maturity. The large stocks of the best vintages held by the manufacturers of Kenilworths ensure a cigarette which excels all others at the price.

1/8 for 20;  
3/8 for 50; 7/4 for 100.

COPE BROS. & Co., LTD.,  
London and Liverpool.

## THE SECRET OF HEALTH



The first step—and the most important—towards securing what is more precious than gold is perfect action of the millions of pores in the skin with which our bodies are covered. The pores are nature's provision for discharge of poison-laden matter and worn-out tissue, the elimination of which is absolutely essential to perfect health. There is no better means of keeping the pores open and cleansed of impurities than by regular use of Thermal (Hot-Air and Vapour) Baths. Soap and Water cleanse the outer surface of the skin only. Thermal Baths stimulate the pores into vigorous, healthful action, increase the circulation, tone up the entire system, and produce that delightful feeling of invigorated health and buoyancy.

Physicians recommend

### FOOT'S BATH CABINET

for the prevention and cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Skin Affections, etc. Every form of Thermal Bath (plain, medicated, or perfumed) can be enjoyed privately in one's own room. Foot's Cabinet possesses several exclusive advantages.

Write for Bath Book B7.

J. FOOT & SON, Ltd.,  
(Dept. B7), 171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

## Velivole

A Perfume of Rare Distinction

A Perfume that delicately emphasises the personality of the user, created by the famous old Paris perfumery house of L. T. Piver (Founded 1774), Paris.

VELIVOLE is highly concentrated, yet always delicate and long-lasting in use.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.  
In Gold-engraved Bottles from 10/6.





## RADIO NOTES.

GREAT changes have been made recently in the design of broadcast receiving apparatus, the general tendency being towards simplicity of manipulation. In the past, weird-looking cabinets covered



OPERATED BY A ONE-VOLT DRY BATTERY: THE "WECO-VALVE," FOR BROADCAST RECEIVING-SETS.

with a mass of knobs, dials, valves, and terminals deterred many from installing a receiving-set in the home. Now, however, powerful sets are available for use by anyone, and knowledge of radio technics is quite unnecessary for the operation of such sets. Formerly, with a valve set, the accumulator and the "plate" battery were separate components with a pair of wires from each; but more recently one or two go-ahead manu-

facturers have included the plate battery with the rest of the "works" inside the cabinet. A greater advance still has ensued by the Western Electric Company's introduction of the "Weco-Valve"—a new type of valve for which an accumulator is quite unnecessary. The filament of this valve is heated by electric current supplied from a small dry battery of about one volt, whereas the usual type of valve requires an accumulator of four or six volts. The new valve measures two-and-a-half by five-eighths inches, and will fit into any existing valve-holder. These innovations, together with improved wiring circuits, are responsible largely for the simplicity and efficiency of present-day sets developed in the remarkably short time of eleven months since broadcasting began. The ideal receiving-set for general use would appear to be a self-contained set, holding within its interior, in addition to the other working parts, four valves, the first acting as a "high frequency" amplifier for magnifying weak radio waves

from distant broadcast stations, the second valve acting as "detector," and the third and fourth valves functioning as "low frequency" amplifiers for magnifying the detected currents to the strength necessary to operate a loud speaker. Space for the filament and plate batteries would also be found within such a set, manipulated by turning only two or three knobs for tuning in the stations desired, with an "on" and "off" switch for the batteries, and another switch for "telephones" or "loud speaker," as required.

The wonderful possibilities of a modern four-valve set are evident by the recent achievements of the Ethophone V. broadcast receiver of Burndept, Ltd., used on board the "Perningen" by a member of the National Physical Laboratory staff who accompanied the Merton College (Oxford) Arctic Expedition. A report has been received stating that reception of the daily time signals radiated from the Eiffel Tower, Paris, were of the greatest help in astronomical observations. On the two nights before the ship left Spitzbergen, and also during the journey south, the sun set at about 10.45 p.m. Prior to sunset, radio signals were weak, but directly afterwards they came in much stronger, and Paris signals were ten to twenty times stronger than on previous occasions. Tuning down to a wave-length lower than that of Paris, the operator picked up the last parts of the broadcast programme from Newcastle, distant about 1600 miles.

Another long-distance record was achieved during the early morning of Sept. 9, between 2.47 a.m. and 4.27 a.m., when the American broadcast station "W.G.Y." at Schenectady, New York, was received at Croydon, Surrey, on Burndept apparatus with sufficient strength at times to be heard on a loud speaker.

Every Sunday afternoon during October the organ recital from Steinway Hall, London, is broadcast simultaneously from all stations in Great Britain. Similar recitals were broadcast from "2LO" London station, last Sunday and the previous Sunday, and everyone who listened must have been struck with the beauty of the organ's reproduction. Last Sunday the writer and another heard the organ recital with wonderful clarity by the roadside in the open country several miles from London by means of a three-valve set. Two pairs of telephones were used, and the aerial consisted of eight feet of electric-

bell wire laid anyhow on top of a side-car hood, and "earth" was made by a wire attached to a nut on the side-car chassis. Reception was strong enough to work a loud speaker had one been available at the time.

The British Broadcasting Company have just published the first issue of their official weekly organ, *Radio Times*, which, in addition to other matters of interest to broadcast listeners, contains well-printed programmes of the items to be broadcast by each station during the ensuing week. Lovers of Shakespeare and opera will be interested to know that arrangements have been made to broadcast excerpts from the works performed at the "Old Vic," South London, and also the performances by the British National Opera Company at Covent Garden. The B.B.C. makes the interesting announcement that in the event of telephone wires not being available as a connecting medium at the time when the "Old Vic"



MOUNTED ON A SHOCK-ABSORBER: THE NEW MICROPHONE AT "2LO."

Many listeners will be interested in this illustration, which shows the method adopted to prevent unwanted vibration affecting the microphone. Mr. Hugo Hirst is seen broadcasting a talk on "The Electrical Engineering Industry."

Photograph by S. and G.

performances are to be broadcast, arrangements will be made to transmit the performances by a small radio-transmitter installed in the theatre. The radio waves will be intercepted by the London Broadcasting Station, magnified to full strength, and broadcast simultaneously from all stations in Great Britain. W. H. S.

## Holophane for Scientific Illumination



### Solves all problems of Country House Lighting

THE lighting arrangements in many country houses often leave much to be desired. Lights are placed where they cannot give a good effect, and either dazzle the eye or cast unpleasant shadows. Frequently more than half the current consumed is wasted owing to incorrect reflection and shading.

All these troubles may be easily overcome by means of scientifically designed Holophane Units.

You are invited to take advantage of the Holophane Lighting Service. Fully qualified lighting specialists will advise you, without fee or obligation, as to a complete installation, or the carrying out of alterations to existing fittings.

Holophane Scientific Units enable every room, stairway or corner to have ample light, without waste of current. Suitable fittings, in their correct places, and reflecting the light exactly where it is wanted, result in perfect comfort for all at a most reasonable cost.

The Holophane Lighting Service is applicable to all forms of artificial illumination and for all types of Units.

Any Lighting Contractor will obtain for you, free of charge, specifications prepared by Holophane Engineers and will submit estimates based thereon—or write direct for Brochure No. 47.

**HOLOPHANE LTD.,**  
47, Elverton St., Vincent Sq., London, S.W.1

N.B.—See that the name Holophane appears on the Unit purchased. Every motorist should know about the Holophane Motor Lens.



**Holophane Reflector-Reflector 2130 & 2140**  
A series of very imposing and handsome Units giving perfect diffusion and a soft, refracted light over a wide area. Admirably suited for Interior Lighting of Staircases, Lounges, etc.

*"It's a way they have in the Navy"*



*Keep healthy and smiling  
by taking  
Beecham's Pills*





## The Burning Monument

**T**HE other day his Lordship said to me: "Jenkyn, some time in the future—I sincerely hope a far distant future—when you are finally demobilised from this earthly planet, your many friends will want to rig up a monument to you."

Well, sir, I'm not exactly thinking of dying yet, but, if I do die—which is very probable—my monument shall be in the mouths of all smokers of really good cigarettes.

A sort of perpetual pyre, as it were, sir, to the memory of the butler, Jenkyn—a burnt-offering to the everlasting good quality of Kensitas.

However, sufficient for the day, and I am very much alive at the moment, looking after your good Kensitas, and seeing that they are always—"as good as really good cigarettes can be."

*Jenkyn*

STANDARD SIZE  
VIRGINIA

**20** for 1/-

*In Packets of  
10 and 20*

*In Boxes of  
50 and 100*

*Manufacturers:*

J. WIX & SONS, LTD.  
174-5-6 Piccadilly, W.1.

# Kensitas Cigarettes



## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

## Four-Wheel Brakes.

The suggestion that the R.A.C. should hold a trial of four-wheel braking systems is excellent, and one that I trust the club will see its way to adopt. In theory, braking on all four wheels is good, and in some systems the practice leaves little or nothing

reliability of the car, to put the matter as mildly as possible. Therefore, the R.A.C. will do well by the industry and by the motorist at large if it will formulate and carry out a really searching test of the systems which are now being embodied in certain well-known cars. Until this has been done, I, for one, should be very careful how I bought a car with four-wheel brakes if I had to make my choice from outside a very limited number.

I spent a very interesting half-hour at Brooklands one day in company with one of the best-known designers of the day. Our purpose was to look at and criticise the four-wheel braking systems used on the racing cars standing in the bays. His comments on the outstanding weaknesses of most were more than convincing and not a little illuminating. The truth is that very few constructors know much about front-wheel braking, and we really want such a trial as that suggested to demonstrate the strength and weakness of conflicting systems.

## The Rudge Four-Speed.

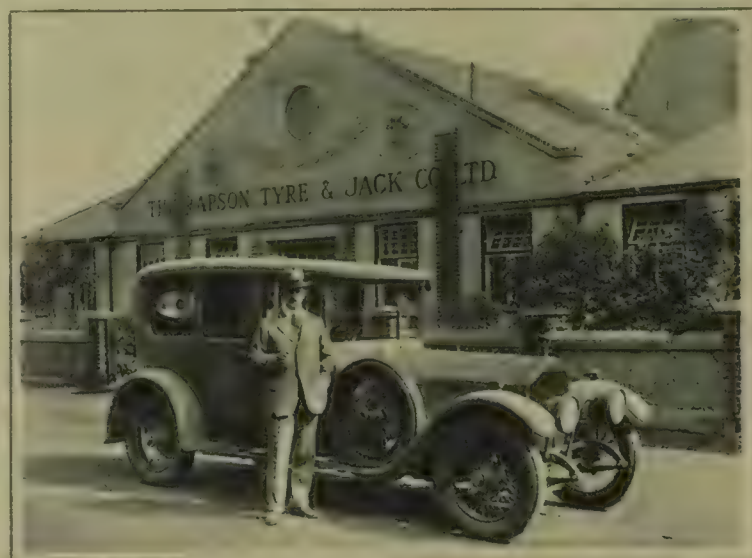
The enthusiasm with which the owners of the new Rudge Four Speed speak of their machines makes a short description of their capabilities a matter of interest to all devotees of motor-cycling. The first thing that strikes one about the new Rudges is the neatness and trimness of their appearance. All the accessories are well distributed. The controls, clutch, and gear-lever seem to be placed just where they should be, and one can imagine one's hand falling to each naturally and easily. The Rudge people have every reason to be proud of their new four-speed

gear-box. The gear-wheels have double helical teeth which are constantly in mesh. Silence in gear-changing is no longer merely a thing greatly to be desired, but an accomplished fact. Even the driver, who, as a rule, is painfully aware of any noise there may be in changing up or down, can scarcely hear the Rudge gears at work. The transmission and the engine with its aluminium piston and special "celerity" valves are remarkably efficient. Altogether, this machine, with a side-car, makes an ideal outfit for the tourist. He has speed at his command when he wants it, and comfort at all times, for the springing is really remarkably efficient, and with the addition of oversized tyres, even luxurious. What has been said of the 7-9-h.p. twin applies equally to the 3½-h.p. single-cylinder bicycle in its own class. For the solo rider it is difficult to conceive a more satisfactory mount.—W. W.



A 10-23-H.P. TALBOT IN OXFORDSHIRE: A HALT IN THE OLD-WORLD VILLAGE OF CHALGROVE.

to be desired. But there are others, and I fear that designers are in danger of being carried away by the undoubted tendency of the public to ask for brakes on all wheels. It would be a great pity if this enthusiasm for progress should lead to the regrettable results that were experienced years ago, when the same demand was made and we had various systems of four-wheel braking fitted to certain cars—systems which not only fell far short of what they ought to have been, but were in some cases a positive source of danger. Four-wheel braking introduces an entirely new set of conditions for the designer to cope with. New stresses are set up of which very little is known, and can only be satisfactorily determined by the good old process of trial and error; and unless they are so determined the results are not likely to enhance the



WITH HIS 40-50-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER NAPIER, WHICH HAS DONE 75,000 MILES IN TWO YEARS: MR. F. LIONEL RAPSON, THE WELL-KNOWN TYRE-MANUFACTURER.

The 40-50-h.p. six-cylinder Napier, built on aero-engine principles and produced just after the war, has since proved its worth. Mr. F. Lionel Rapson, who is an engineering expert and owns a number of cars, writes of his car to Messrs. Napier: "After 75,000 miles running the total cost of upkeep, as far as your part of the engine and chassis is concerned, has been two sets of piston rings, which is far and away the best result that I have yet achieved in my 22 years' experience of driving high horse-power cars of the best makes that money can buy." The photograph shows him leaving his tyre works at New Malden.



STRATTON-INSTONE LTD.

Daimler



21 H.P. 5-seated Coupé Landalette, £1250

This ideal car for the owner-driver is now available for immediate delivery.

Other models of the Daimler Coupé Landalette on view at our showrooms are:—

12 H.P.	(4 Seats) £ 900
16 H.P.	(4 Seats) £1025
21 H.P. Short chassis (4 Seats)	£1085
30 H.P. Short chassis (5 Seats)	£1250

Free Delivery anywhere in Great Britain.

Write for Descriptive Catalogue to:

STRATTON-INSTONE, LTD..

TELEPHONE  
REGENT 933

27, PALL MALL  
LONDON S.W. 1

TELEGRAMS  
"STRATSTONE, LONDON"



Morris Cars

NEW PRICES.

1924 Programme.

OUR 1923 programme being completed, we have pleasure in announcing the Morris programme for 1924, the prices for which are now in force as follows:

The Morris-Cowley Two-Seater 11.9	-	£198
The Morris-Cowley Occasional Four 11.9		£215
The Morris-Cowley Four-Seater 11.9	-	£225
<hr/>		
The Morris-Oxford Two-Seater 13.9	-	£300
The Morris-Oxford Four-Seater 13.9	-	£320
The Morris-Oxford Coupé 13.9	-	£355

## EQUIPMENT

ALL 1924 Morris cars are fitted with Lucas 12-volt dynamotor-starter lighting-sets, with 5 lamps; All-weather hoods; Enots pump chassis lubrication; Smith speed-indicators and 8-day clocks; oil and petrol gauges; Boyce motometers; 5 Dunlop cord tyres on 5 detachable steel wheels; spring gaiters; spare petrol-cans with running-board carriers; full tool kit, including oil-gun, jack and pump; half-gallon tin of Shell engine-oil. In addition to the foregoing, MORRIS-OXFORDS have dashboard lights, shock-absorbers to both axles; electric horns; 4-panel folding glass rear windscreens on the four-seaters, folding glass windscreens for the two-seaters' dickeys; 3-panel front windscreens. The dickey seats, for two, are built into the body, and fully upholstered. The 1924 coachwork, in all models, is designed to give considerably more space than heretofore.

If for any reason you do not buy a MORRIS, at any rate buy a BRITISH car

MORRIS MOTORS Ltd.  
COWLEY :: OXFORD.





**B.L.**  
GOLD LABEL  
*Scotch Whisky*  
501-100 Bottle  
Pre-War Quality &  
Strength 25 U.S.

A whisky of fine  
character for the  
occasions of old-  
fashioned friendly  
hospitality.

*BULLOCH, LADE & COMPANY*  
GLASGOW Sole Proprietor: Duncan MacLeod LONDON



**"GOOD LUCK." AT DRURY LANE.**

THESE are difficult days for Drury Lane drama. The name and fame of the theatre have been made by its exploitation of mechanical effects in the service of stage sensationalism, but its monopoly has for some time been challenged by the cinema, which has the air of producing these same effects with greater ease and realism. Obviously, competition so serious could only be met by the most heroic measures, and heroic indeed have been the exertions of Mr. Arthur Collins, as producer, and his authors, Mr. Seymour Hicks and Mr. Ian Hay, in their autumn venture, which fully deserves all it aspires to in its title of "Good Luck." For just consider the accumulation of thrills and excitements with which they make their bid for popular favour! To say nothing of the minor adventures there are four major effects with which the scenic resources of Drury Lane have wrestled strenuously—a motor-car smash, the burning of a prison not far from the seashore, the wreck of a yacht and subsequent rescue of hero and heroine by a life-boat, and, finally, the Hunt Cup race at Ascot, with a close finish, and with the villain led off the course in handcuffs. Even Mr. Collins will not easily beat such a record. As for the story written round these spectacles, almost necessarily as elaborate as it is conventional, it is hardly worth while setting out its details. It gives scope for one good piece of acting which Mr. Claude Rains supplies as a drug-dazed peer, and does well enough, no doubt, when, apart from this, it allows Miss Joyce Carey and Mr. Langhorne Burton to be sympathetic as hero and heroine, hands the villain's rôle to Mr. Julian Royce, expects humour from Mr. Edmund Gwenn in the character of a burlesque bookmaker, and requires Miss Ellis

Jeffreys as an aristocratic sportswoman to bear the general burden of the plot. Miss Jeffreys is fast developing as dominating a stage personality as was ever owned by Mrs. John Wood; the style of this accomplished comedienne was always easy and confident; it has gained greatly of late in breadth.

**THE LATEST "VALENTINE WILLIAMS."**

MR. VALENTINE WILLIAMS takes novelist's license and tilts at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department. His George Manderton, Detective Inspector, is from the beat, a Cockney relying on his knowledge of the "lag" and a certain inborn shrewdness, rather than on scientific investigation and all that it means. His "opposite," Amédée Boulot, ex-Chief of the French C.I.D., is as unlike him as it is possible to be—nothing if not imaginative; a student of men and women of all walks of life, a master of emotions, something of a seer and a citizen of the world. But it is always the Frenchman who scores; amusedly, tolerantly. That is rough on Scotland Yard—but officialdom is used to it, in fiction. Anyway, the combination is excellent so far as the novel-reader is concerned. He will not worry who turns up trumps so long as he is thrilled and mystified, as most certainly he will be. Mr. Williams is an experienced hand, and he does not make mistakes. His story "holds" from first word to last, from the advent of Carmen Cranmore, dying with dagger in breast, through the tangle of clues and counter-clues, through strange scenes and stranger doings, to the hour at which all is clear and "The Orange Divan" yields up its secret.—("The Orange Divan." By Valentine Williams, Author of "The Man with the Clubfoot," etc. Herbert Jenkins, Ltd.; 7s. 6d. net.)

**LET "THE BIG SIX" HELP YOU WHEN YOU GO TO PARIS.**

At the Paris offices of *The Illustrated London News*, *The Sketch*, *The Sphere*, *The Tatler*, *Eve*, and *The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, 13, 15, Rue Taitbout, Boulevard des Italiens, there is a very comfortable reading-room where current and back copies of all the "Big Six" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given, free of charge, on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries through the world.

That vexed question among smokers—which is preferable, a Virginia or Turkish cigarette?—is about to be solved. Messrs. J. Millhoff and Co., Ltd., the manufacturers of the famous "De Reszke" (Tenor, Soprano, Basso, and American) cigarettes, are offering handsome and valuable prizes, including twenty-four solid silver cigarette-boxes lined with cedar wood, for the best reasons expressed in one hundred words, "Why I prefer Virginia to Turkish," or vice-versa. The last date for entries is Oct. 31. Conditions of entry may be obtained by dropping a postcard to Messrs. J. Millhoff and Co., Ltd., 86, Piccadilly, W.1.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."**

PAID IN ADVANCE.	
INLAND.	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number),	£2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number,	£1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d.; or including Christmas Number,	16s. 6d.
CANADA.	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number),	£3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number,	£1 11s. 8d.
Three Months, 14s. 7d.; or including Christmas Number,	17s. 0d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD.	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number),	£3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number,	£1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number,	18s. 2d.

**Gem Rings**  
of  
quality & value.

 Sapphire and Diamonds. £100	 Pearl and Diamond. £175
 Pearl and Diamonds. £125	 Pearl and Diamonds. £130
 Sapphires and Diamonds. £105	 Ruby and Diamonds. £135
 Sapphires and Diamonds. £95	 Diamonds. £105

PLATINUM SETTINGS

SELECTIONS may be had for approval at the Company's risk and expense. Fully illustrated Catalogue free upon request.

## The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company Ltd

Jewellers and Silversmiths to H.M. the King.

112 Regent Street, London, W.1.

(Corner of Glasshouse Street.)

Only **ONE** Address. No Branches.




*Baby Doring, of Forest Gate.*

*Baby Wade, of Henfield.*

## All Healthy and Happy

Baby's Health will make sure and certain progress in the right direction on a Mellin's Food diet. Mellin's Food contains all the nourishment needed for baby from birth onwards. Prepared as directed it is the nearest to Nature's food possible, and is easily digested and readily assimilated.

# Mellin's Food

We will send samples and descriptive booklet free on receipt of postcard.

MELLIN'S FOOD, Ltd.  
LONDON, S.E. 15.

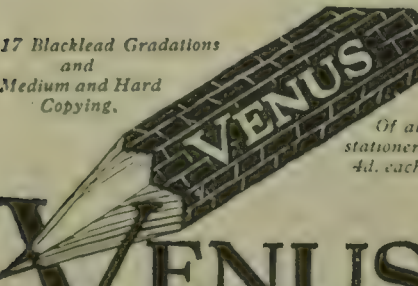



*Baby Arnott, of Ipswich.*

*Baby Jackson, of Wembley.*

**GLIDER FREE.**  
Send 6d. entrance fee to our Grand Skill Competition. Hundreds of Cash Prizes. Also enclose stamped addressed envelope and you will receive a Free Gift for your youngsters—a 13 in folding and self-righting Glider. All sixpences to Financial Secretary, Room T, The Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.1

17 Blacklead Gradations and Medium and Hard Copying.



**VENUS PENCILS**

Of all stationers 4d. each.

The world's largest seller in quality pencils.

## GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY

SOLD IN BOTTLES & 4 LOTS. IN TWO QUALITIES—



**SPORTSMAN'S (Dry), QUEEN'S (Sweet)**

For more than a century Grant's Morella Cherry Brandy has enjoyed a world-wide fame, and connoisseurs acknowledge that this delicious combination of fine old Brandy and the matured juice of the English Morella Cherry is still pre-eminent amongst all the world's liquors. It gives new life, new strength, new joy to all who drink it. There are, ask for Grant's Morella, and take no other.

**WELCOME ALWAYS, KEEP IT HANDY**  
**GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY**

From all leading Wine Merchants, Hotels, Restaurants, &c. The Distillery, Maistone.

**Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES**

Specially Trained against  
**BURGLARS FOR LADIES' GUARDS**

from 10 Gns. PUPS 5 Gns.  
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.  
Telephone 52 Broxbourne  
20 minutes from Liverpool Street

**THE BERKEFELD**

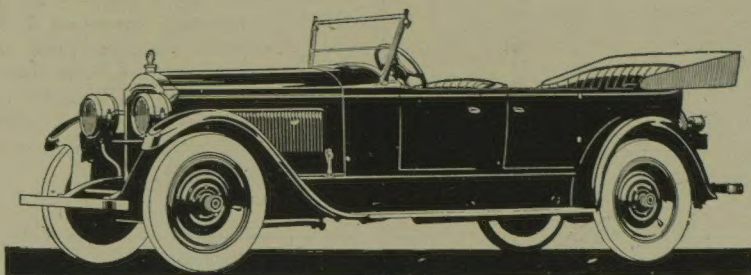
Filter  
Cylinder

**BRITISH**

**Filter**

SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON W.C.2.





*Announcing*

# PACKARD SINGLE EIGHT

By improving upon the remarkable smoothness and flexibility of the famous Twin Six, the Packard Company presents, in the "Single Eight," the last word in motor car perfection and luxurious comfort.

So great is the advance made by this masterpiece of craftsmanship that a new standard has been created whereby to measure the utmost in automobile achievement.

We invite your inspection of this car.

*Eight cylinder in line motor. Over 80 brake horse power. Brakes on all four wheels. Open cars trimmed in Spanish leather and painted dust proof gray.*

**The W. C. GAUNT Company,**  
London Showrooms: 198, Piccadilly, W. 1  
Works and Service Station: Hendon, N.W.

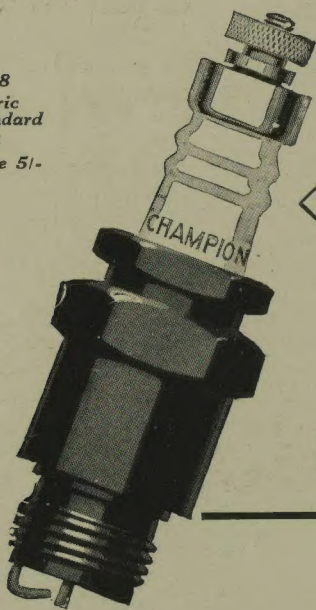
LEONARD WILLIAMS, General Manager.

Art Catalogue on Request.

CARS TAKEN IN PART EXCHANGE.

**Olympia Motor Show — Stand No. 233**

No. 8  
Metric  
Standard  
A64  
Price 5/-



**Champion  
Double-Ribbed Core  
for your protection**

## Why Champion is a Better Sparking Plug

The difference that makes Champion a better sparking plug is the wonderful new insulator—identified by the Double-Rib.

Champion scientists devolved this wonderful insulator through years of effort and experiment. It will stand stress more severe than ever encountered in actual service. It never loses its insulating properties.

A Champion in every cylinder means better engine performance. Oil and petrol are saved. Power and pick-up improve.

Its superiority in operation is acknowledged by leading motor-car manufacturers and motorists throughout the world.

Get a full set to-day. For every engine.

**CHAMPION SPARKING PLUG CO., LTD.,**  
83, PALL MALL LONDON, S.W.1

**CHAMPION  
X**



The recognised standard sparking plug for Ford cars and lorries and Fordson tractors. Recognised by dealers and owners as the most economical and efficient sparking plug. Sold by dealers everywhere.

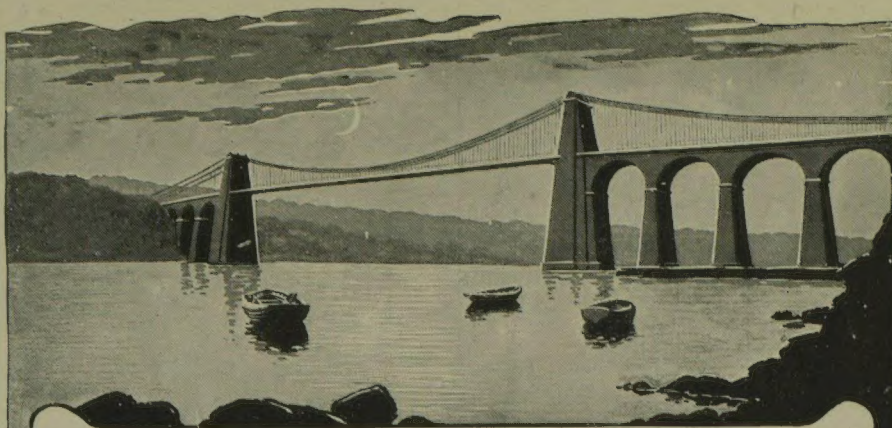
Price 4/-



Look for the Double-Ribbed insulator. Buy Champion Sparking Plugs by the set. A type and size for every engine. Any dealer interested in selling you the best sparking plug satisfaction will recommend Champions.

# CHAMPION

*Dependable for Every Engine*



The magnificent Menai Suspension Bridge was constructed in 1819-26 and is still the longest Suspension Bridge in Great Britain. Each of the 16 chains which support it is 1,735 feet long and pass through 60 feet of solid rock. Hundreds of visitors to Anglesey and North Wales motor over this graceful example of the bridge-builder's art every year.

## The Only Way

**B**ETWEEN Anglesey and the mainland there is only one road-way, and that by the graceful Menai Suspension Bridge. Between you and the complete enjoyment of your car or motor cycle there is equally only one way, and that by the consistent use of Correct Lubrication.

The correct lubrication of a motor car or motor cycle is a matter of the most vital importance. The guess work and theorizing of past days have gone for ever and scientific lubrication has come to stay. The Vacuum Oil Company Ltd. place motor car and motor cycle lubrication on a scientific basis by publishing each year the famous Chart of Recommendations. This Chart is embodied in the 1923 editions of "Correct Lubrication" which tell you in concise, readable fashion of the lubrication requirements of your car or motor cycle. Each booklet is profusely illustrated in colours, and of suitable size for your tool kit or pocket.

Which may we send you?

"Correct Lubrication" (Motor Cars)

"Correct Lubrication" (Motor Cycles)

"Your Ford"

Your Copy will be sent post free by return



## Mobiloil

*Make the Chart your Guide*

HEAD OFFICE:

Caxton House, Westminster, London, S.W.1

WORKS: Birkenhead and Wandsworth

**VACUUM OIL COMPANY, LTD.**

Belfast	Bristol	Glasgow	Manchester
Birmingham	Cardiff	Hull	Newcastle-on-Tyne
Bradford	Dublin	Liverpool	Sheffield



**NEW YORK & SOUTH AMERICA**

**Regular Passenger Services to NEW YORK**  
from SOUTHAMPTON and CHERBOURG by the famous "O" Steamers.

**SOUTH AMERICA**  
from SOUTHAMPTON by the "A" Steamers and from LIVERPOOL by the "O" and "D" Steamers.

**TOURS ROUND SOUTH AMERICA.**

**THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY.**  
Atlantic House, Moorgate, E.C. 2, and America House, Cockspur Street, S.W. 1.

**THE PACIFIC STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.**  
Goree, Water Street, Liverpool.

**THE ROYAL MAIL AND PACIFIC LINES**



## WISDOM

With much knitting of brows and repeated gnawings at pencil ends, young people strive painfully to acquire wisdom from books.

The process can be carried to excess. Care of the mind must be balanced by care of the body; and in matters hygienic good soap plays an indispensable rôle. There is something more precious than wisdom to be acquired from good soap and a tub of steaming water—the exhilaration of a glowing skin and the sense of well-being that is the right of every youngster.

*The Wright's Coal Tar Soap habit is a habit that clings.*

## WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

*The Soap which Protects from Infection.*

### REDUCED PRICES

6d. per Tab'et. Box of 3 Tablets, 1/6  
Bath Tablets, 10d. per Tablet.  
Box of 3 Tablets, 2/6

## Get your Nerves Right!

Two out of every three people suffer from Nerve Troubles and it's impossible to enjoy life if the nerves are out of order.

If your nerves are fit, you feel fit in every way, for weak nerves affect your whole organism. They are the cause of that easily-fatigued, run-down, out-of-tone condition which ninety-nine out of every hundred experience at some time or another. Weak nerves lead to indigestion and sleeplessness. They are often the secret of pale, unhealthy complexions, loss of appetite, and the anæmic condition that arise from lack of nutrition.

Get your nerves right. Get the real nerve restorative—Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They will brace you up. You'll feel twice as efficient, physically and mentally, after a week's course of Dr. Cassell's. They'll help you to ward off the symptoms of age if you are old, and to build up a strong, healthy constitution if you are young. They will not only tone you up, but keep you right, for every tablet of Dr. Cassell's is highly concentrated nerve food which cannot fail to do you good.



**TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME,**  
and note how well you sleep and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

*The Home Remedy for*  
Nervous Breakdown, Neuritis, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia, Nerve Pains, Headache, Anæmia, Palpitation, Kidney Weakness, Children's Weakness, Wasting.  
Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

## Dr. Cassell's Tablets

**Home Prices, 1/3 and 3/-**  
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.



## ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

**What Beautiful Hair they all have!**

Yet Dad's was getting "thin." Mother's was falling, and little Dora's so straggly that it was to be bobbed! Then Mother decided to try a real hair tonic this time so she bought a bottle of ROWLAND'S Macassar Oil from her nearest chemist at 3/6 (though there are 7/- and 10/3 sizes) and all "rubbed it in" daily. You can't start too early to save your hair, but you can start too late. Start to-night, with Macassar Oil.

**ROWLAND'S**  
112 GUILDFORD ST.,

Golden Colour for Fair Hair



LONDON, W.C. 1.



## Let Cuticura Help You Keep Your Good Looks

Nothing better to care for your skin, hair and hands. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to perfume. Then why not make these delicate, fragrant emollients your every-day toilet preparations?

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. 1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.



## ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOUSE?

The "COTTABUNGA" will solve your problem. It can be erected where you wish, ready for occupation, with all fittings, including bath, hot water, etc., in about SIX WEEKS. The "COTTABUNGA" is the most wonderful value ever offered—compact, commodious, and will last a lifetime.

Write to-day for Illustrated List, also Catalogue 104. Catalogue 83 illustrates Motor-Houses, Chalets, Greenhouses, etc. Any or all of the above Lists sent free.

**BROWNE & LILLY, LIMITED,**  
Manufacturers and Exporters,  
THAMES SIDE, READING.

*Always ask for*  
**"SPHERE"**  
BRACES, GARTERS, SUSPENDERS

Each pair bears manufacturer's guarantee. Obtainable from all Drapers & Outfitters.

**LLOYD'S** IN TUBES.  
**THE ORIGINAL EUXESIS**  
FOR EASY SHAVING.  
Without the use of Soap, Water or Brush.  
Put a Tube in your Kit Bag.

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK

We bought the business with the recipe, trade mark, and goodwill from the Executrix of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at our Factory.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c.

Wholesale only:  
**R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.,**  
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

**DRYAD CANE Furniture**  
combines COMFORT with Strength & good Design

It always bears the label "DRYAD FURNITURE REGD."

Catalogue free. R. DEPT. Dryad Works, Leicester

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.  
**Goddard's Plate Powder**  
Sold everywhere 6d. 1/4 2/6 & 4/6.

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



## Appreciation

"This dish of meat is too  
good for any but anglers,  
or very honest men."—  
*The Compleat Angler.*

Had Three Nuns been manufactured in old Izaak's day, he might well have included this good tobacco in his quaint commendation. Cool, slow-burning and of rare fragrance, it is essentially the tobacco for the hours of quiet contemplation. Each circlet of which Three Nuns is composed is a perfect blend in itself. This "curious cut" ensures uniformity and complete freedom from dust.

### THREE NUNS TOBACCO

Sold everywhere in the following packings:

2-oz. Tins . . . 2/4

1-oz. Packets . . 1/2

2-oz. Packets, 2/4; 4-oz. Tins, 4/8

Stephen Mitchell &  
Son, Branch of the  
Imperial Tobacco  
Company (of Great  
Britain & Ireland),  
Ltd., 36, St. Andrew  
Square, Glasgow.

**THREE NUNS**  
**CIGARETTES**  
of  
Pure Virginia Tobacco  
**10 for 6D.**







*Drawing by Wilmo Lunt.*

# ERASMIC Shaving Stick

The easiest putt, in theory that is, is sometimes the most annoying in practice. But you run up against disappointments in the small events of life, never mind the highly important game of golf.

We won't say they cause you to use the same sort or quantity of florid and emphatic language that a missed putt may.

But who hasn't felt maddened at a bad shaving soap—a soap that doesn't lather easily, a soap that leaves the face burnt, half-grilled?

"Erasmic" Shaving Stick never does that—never.

You never miss your shaving putt if you use "Erasmic" every morning or evening. Keeps the skin as cool as the temper should be at golf.

**Price 1/- in Decorated Metal Case; 1/3 in Nickel Case.**

"Erasmic" Shaving Soap may also be had in the form of Powder or Cream.

"Erasmic" Transparent Solidified Brilliantine - - 1/6  
A Tonic, a Brilliantine and a Hair Fixative combined.

Made by the Manufacturers of the famous "PEERLESS ERASMIC" Soap.